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Editor and Proprietor.

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MILWAUKEE STRIKE.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE ON RECORD.

Street Cars Are Running on Schedule Time, but People Refuse to Ride, Out of Sympathy for the Strikers or Fear of the Boycott.

Business Tied Up. NE cannot help being impressed with a condition of affairs that will lead almost an entire community to voluntarily undergo the discomforts of stage coach days for the purpose of helping workmen win a strike, yet that has been the situation in Milwaukee for more than a week. The employees of the Milwaukee Electric Railway Company are at variance with the corporation and quit work two weeks ago. The company secured men to run the cars and the strikers offered no interference in the running of them. The cars are going on schedule time, but they are empty, for the people sympathize with the strikers and refuse to ride.

The street railroad system of Milwaukee is one of the best in the country. The employees in the past have been picked men. It is a conductor's misfortune to be a drinker, or wanting in qualities essential to satisfy the public, he is discharged and a courteous, sober man takes his place. The force came to be recognized as a body of gentlemen. In their tidy uniform, thoroughly disciplined, always courteous and accommodating, to patrons, it is not strange that they made the people their friends—men, women and children, in all ranks. When, therefore, the 1,000 employees went on strike, on account of a reduction in wages and for other causes, men and women manifested their sympathy in every way. Several picnics have been held and money realized to give the strikers the necessities of life. But the refusal to ride in the cars is the most remarkable feature. As before said, the company is operating all its lines on regular time, but the cars carry no passengers. The strikers brought several hundred buses from Chicago and are carrying on a regular line of traffic. In spite of the fact that it takes a bus from two to three times as long to make a given distance as the street cars, the buses will go along with heavy loads, while the cars going in the same direction will not have to exceed a half dozen passengers, and more likely will not have two.

To some extent this failure on the part of citizens to patronize the more rapid mode of transit is due to fear, but the percentage of loss from this cause is very small when compared with those who do not ride on account of sympathy with the strikers and a desire to help them "down the company." Three-fourths of the citizens of Milwaukee are working people, and every one of them is on the side of the strikers. Even those who are not working people, the business men in the outlying districts have to feel of sympathy for the strikers, whether they feel it or not, lest the boycott be extended to their business. To run counter to the prevailing sentiment in their section would mean to ruin them and therefore they are even more strong in their utterances than those working class. Nor is there any reason to suppose that the boycott is being vigorously prosecuted, and any one who, through necessity or otherwise, takes a street car is a marked man. Women and even children will urge anyone taking a car to wait and take a bus.

A Remarkable Boycott. The boycott is even extended to those merchants that sell anything to the company or who do business with it in any way. In the neighborhood of the barns

not a particle of food can be purchased, as it would be as much as a merchant's business is worth to sell to the company. The wife of a baker in the northwest part of the city was so indisposed as to ride down town in one of the cars, and since that time the bakery has been free of customers. Some of the sympathizers with the strikers go to a great deal of personal discomfort. Workmen who have work to do several miles out of the city will walk out in the morning and back in the evening rather than patronize the street cars and their connections. If the thing keeps up much longer any one seen speaking to one of the members of the Board of Directors of the street car company will be liable to have the boycott placed on him. No one who has any idea of the strength of the grip which the strikers and their sympathizers have on the business of the city. Within a day or two several manufacturers were notified that some of their employees had been seen riding on the street cars and if this was repeated a boycott would be placed on their goods. They heeded the warning and now see that their men either walk or patronize the buses. Not a thing can the company buy in the city for the subsistence or comfort of the new men whom they have to feed in the barns. Whole sale grocery firms do not dare sell them any supplies. The new men wanted some washing done. The company gathered up the soiled clothing and sent it to five different laundries and in each instance it was refused. Finally it had to be sent to Chicago. The wife of the strikers and their sympathizers is to isolate the street cars until the company comes to terms and takes the old men back.

Expressmen reap a harvest. A remarkable boy

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Crawford Co. Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XVIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896.

NUMBER 9.

DEATH OF GEN. FAIRCHILD.

Distinguished Citizen of Madison, Wis. Gen. Lucius Fairchild died in Madison, Wis., Saturday evening at 6:50 o'clock. Gen. Fairchild had been in failing health for a year, and some months ago suffered an attack of the grip, after which he grew steadily weaker. He was born Dec. 27, 1831, in New York. He was a member of the Wisconsin legislature in 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 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HISTORICAL POLITICAL FEUDS

FAMOUS QUARRELS BETWEEN PUBLIC MEN.

Personal feuds were born in this country contemporaneously with the formation of political parties, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



GRANT.

son, the founder of the Democratic party. In this case, however, the animus was entirely impersonal. The man who drafted the Declaration of Independence was not animated by jealousy of the general who led the soldiers in the revolution. It was rather a battle of ideas. Washington represented the Federalists, from whom sprang the Whigs, the predecessors of the Republicans of to-day. The cardinal plank of Federalism was that the union of States represented a nation, and that the Federal government was invested with power to alter, amend or abrogate the laws of the various subdivisions, or States, whenever, in the judgment of Congress and the executive, it was for the interests of the whole country to do so. The Jeffersonians, or Democrats, maintained that the power of the Federal government was limited to the laws agreed to when the individual States ratified the articles of confederation, and that the States were independent of the general government in the enactment of all laws not surrendered or nominated in the bond of union.

Burr and Hamilton.
The first great personal feud was that between Burr and Hamilton. The latter was the son-in-law of that brave soldier, Gen. Philip Schuyler, who, though a staunch Federalist himself, with his party in control of the New York Legislature, was defeated for the position of United States Senator by Burr, a nominal Democrat. Hamilton always maintained that Burr had secured his election by the use of money and promises of place and power,

when he found that Vice President Calhoun was planning to obtain the nomination as his successor he determined to stand for the Presidency again, basing his claim for renomination upon the ground that it was the duty of the party to vindicate his position on the bank question. After a bitter struggle he was successful, and as Calhoun had constituted himself a champion of the United States Bank, Jackson inaugurated his famous crusade against that institution, going so far as to peremptorily order all collec-



ANDREW JACKSON.

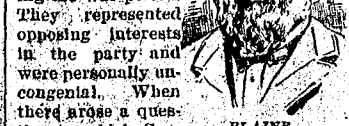
tors to refuse to deposit any moneys in the bank. This led to a fierce battle between the President and the United States Senate, the House standing firmly by the Chief Executive. Then was formed the great combination between Calhoun, Clay and Webster, which forced the passage of the resolutions censuring the President for usurping and nullifying the powers of the coordinate branches of the Government. Three years later, in 1837, this century was expunged from the records. Although Calhoun fought with all his magnificent ability, Jackson routed him at every point, and the apostle of nullification went to the grave without reaching the goal of his ambition.

Thurman and Payne.
An Ohio feud that has attracted considerable attention was fought out between Allen Granby Thurman and Henry B. Payne. This led to the celebrated Coal-Oh-Rag-Baby campaign. Thurman had had undisputed swing in Buckeye Democratic politics after the war, and he might have retained this ascendancy had he not advocated flat money and joined the forces of Greenback Democracy. His opponents have

secured the nomination of Abraham Lincoln.

Blaine and Conkling.

But the bitterest of all political feuds in the history of the country was that between James G. Blaine and Roscoe Conkling. Both brilliant young men, they entered the House of Representatives at about the same time—during the war period. They represented opposing interests in the party and were personally uncongenial. When there arose a question in which Gen. Frye was involved, the climax of hostility was reached and there was an open rupture. In the course of the fight Blaine, stung to the quick by an ungenerous and unjust taunt of his New York enemy, burst forth into that terrific onslaught which stupefied the Speaker, wrought the House into a high pitch of excitement, and marked the beginning of a fierce struggle in the Republican party that ended in the humiliation of Roscoe Conkling and the defeat of James G. Blaine for President of the United States. Here are the words:



BLAINE.

"As to the gentleman's cruel sarcasm, I hope he will not be so severe. The contempt of that large-minded gentleman is so willing, his haughty disdain, his grandiloquent swell, his majestic, supercilious, overpowering turkey gobbler strut, has been so crushing to myself and all the members of this House that I know it was an act of the greatest temerity for me to venture upon a controversy with him."

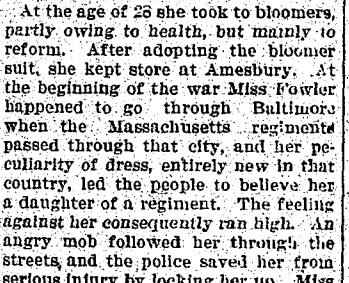
Referring then to a chance newspaper comparison of Mr. Conkling to Henry Winter Davis (which he interpreted sarcastically), he continued:

"The gentleman took it seriously, and it has given his strut a comical pomposity. The resemblance is great. It is striking. Henry Winter Davis is a perfect Thersites to Hercules, mud to marble, dung hill to diamond, a singed cat to a Bengal tiger, a whining puppy to a roaring lion. Shade of the mighty Davis, forgive the almost profanation of that jocose satire."

After this there was no chance of reconciliation, and the battle was to the death. Defeated in 1876, and threatened with defeat in 1880, Blaine sent his men to the standard of Garfield, who was elected. Then came the terrible struggle over the New York patronage, which retired Roscoe Conkling and Thomas C. Platt from the Senate, and was followed shortly afterward by the death of Gen. Garfield at the hands of the assassin Garfield.

PIONEER BLOOMER WEARER.
Miss Susan Fowler has worn them about forty years. The pioneer bloomer wearer is Miss Susan Peck Fowler, who is 72 years of age, and lives in Vineland, N. J. She is a woman of much business ability, and besides looking after her other interests she manages a five-acre farm. She does all the work herself—plows, harrows, etc. While she is a great lover of horses, she has now become a bicycle convert. Miss Fowler removed to Vineland over thirty years ago, and her appearance upon the street in bloomers was the subject for discussion among the women of the place, and gave the small boy a chance to call her all kinds of mean things. She was born in Amesbury, Mass., was the belle of the town, and was personally acquainted with Whittier and Longfellow.

At the age of 23 she took to bloomers, partly owing to health, but mainly to reform. After adopting the bloomer suit, she kept store at Amesbury. At the beginning of the war Miss Fowler happened to go through Bull Run when the Massachusetts regiments passed through that city, and her peculiarity of dress, entirely new in that country, led the people to believe her a daughter of a regiment. The feeling against her consequently ran high. An angry mob followed her through the streets, and the police saved her from serious injury by locking her up. Miss



MISS FOWLER.

Fowler wrote to Whittier, who, by corresponding with the chief of police of Baltimore, got her released. She was conveyed from the jail in a carriage guarded by policemen.

Miss Fowler, in her study, wears a coarse muslin waist and corduroy trousers stuffed into the tops of a pair of men's high boots. Around and about her are piles of books and magazines.

Zibley—"Why are you always borrowing cigarettes from Zibley? Why don't you have some of your own?" Zibley—"Why, man, I'm doing it for the fellow's good! If Zibley were to be allowed to smoke all the cigarettes he buys, he'd be a wreck in a week!"—Roxbury Gazette.

Parrots.
The form of the tongues of parrots most closely resembles that of man, hence they are able to imitate his language more nearly than any other bird.

Folklore and Mythology Agreeing.
In all mythology and folklore all white flowers are supposed to spring from tears.

WORK OF THE CYCLONE IN MICHIGAN.



MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Electric Road in Court—Fire Burns Busy at Detroit—Three Men Fatally Hurt on a Steamer—Wheat Badly Damaged by the Fly.

Chicagoans Ask a Receiver.
Four of the largest stockholders of the St. Joseph and Benton Harbor Electric Street Railway Company—Eugene Cary, John J. Jones, William E. Keap, and Harriet S. Van Buren of Chicago—filed a bill in the Circuit Court asking that Chas. D. Stuart be appointed receiver of the road. The bill charges that President Bean has appropriated railway money to run his electric lighting plant and alleges mismanagement on the part of the directors and officers. The road owns six miles of electric line and is valued at \$250,000.

Incendiary Fires in Detroit.
Incendiary fires are becoming so numerous on the east side at Detroit as to cause alarm. Wednesday night two were started within an hour. The lives of nineteen people were greatly imperiled, three houses and a like number of barns were destroyed, and four cows were roasted in the flames. John Batchelder, 909 Harvard street, was awakened in the night by his wife and five children, but his life story was all destroyed. The house of Harry Brush, adjoining, was also destroyed, and his family had a close call for their lives. Julius Peckart, who lives at St. Aubin avenue and Palmer street, was awakened about the same time. He was badly burned, but succeeded in saving his wife and baby boy. Later on the four-story building occupied by the Ideal Paint Company was destroyed. All of the fires are supposed to have been incendiary. The police are on the trail and hope to land the firebugs soon.

Fatal Explosion on a Steamer.
One of the large fires in the boiler of the steamer Rhoda Stewart exploded off Presque Isle Sunday morning. Three of its crew were fatally scalded, and two have since died. The dead were Henry Kesten, second engineer, and Robert McKenney, fireman; Court Schradar, a deckhand, was fatally injured. The life-saving crew from Middle Island responded to the signals of distress from the Steamer, and took off the injured men. They were made as comfortable as possible at the life-saving station until the passenger steamer City of Alpena passed, when they were placed on board. Kesten died on his way to Cheboygan and McKenney died after being landed there. The Stewart was not badly damaged. It was on its way from Cheboygan to Lake Erie with lumber when the explosion occurred.

Michigan Farmers Suffer.
The Secretary of State has received from his regular correspondents nearly 400 special reports respecting damage to the wheat crop. The reports cover all parts of the lower peninsula. Nearly 300 are from the southern counties. It is evidently clear that in this section the crop is being very generally and seriously damaged. It is estimated the damage will now reach 20 per cent. The estimate for the central counties is 6 per cent. The damage, however, is not wholly comparable to the Hessian fly. The wheat probably rusted, which explains the discoloration so generally reported. The heavy wind of Sunday, the 17th, broke the wheat down badly, but the insect cannot always be found in the break. In a number of counties some fields have been plowed up and in others are for fodder.

Short State Items.
The Saginaw naval reserve will start on its annual cruise from Bay City July 13.

C. A. Ward, the painter, who was found dead in his bed, had been sent to Ann Arbor. His relatives could not be located.

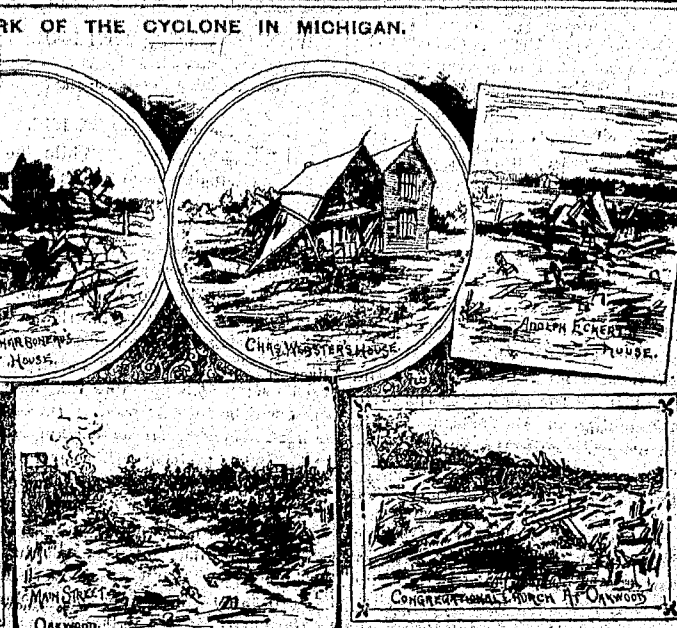
At Hillsdale, Mrs. Sarah Crittenden, aged mother of Elmer Crittenden, was roasted to death before her son's eyes Friday night. Mrs. Crittenden was lighting the generator of a gasoline stove with alcohol, but the burner failed to ignite. After lighting out, she remained. Mrs. Crittenden started to pour more alcohol into the heated cup. There was a tremendous explosion. Elmer and his wife sprang to Mrs. Crittenden's aid, but in a few seconds not a shred of clothing remained on her person, and flesh dropped from her bones. She died in terrible agony.

The following story comes from Sanilac Center, and may not be true: "Bad Axe is not a bad town, after all. It has a young man by the name of Goodkiss, who keeps company with a young lady, Miss Truax. He intends to marry her, but has not yet acted."

Postmaster E. Glavin, of Harbor, was murdered while hanging the mail sack on the crane. His assailant, a man about twenty-five years old, attacked him with a club, and after knocking him senseless, threatened him in a terrible manner with a horsewhip. He will recover. His assailant escaped.

A meeting of the civil war veterans of the upper peninsula has been called for Crystal Falls June 9 and 10, at which time an attempt will be made to organize a permanent old soldiers' association for the upper peninsula of Michigan and northern Wisconsin.

L'Anse will probably never arise from the ashes. Several business men have decided to move elsewhere. It is announced that J. B. Smith, whose enterprise was the main dependence of the village, will go to Detroit. Smith's sawmill, in which the fire started, and the general store in connection, employed more men than most of the other institutions in town put together.



WALLED LAKE HELD A SUCCESSFUL BABY SHOW.

Walled Lake held a successful baby show, in which twenty-three babies were exhibited. Six of them took prizes.

John H. Shearer has been appointed postmaster at Henrietta, Jackson County, vice C. Cowling, removed.

The twenty-fourth annual reunion of the Fourth Michigan Infantry will be held at Hudson on June 19.

Van Buren County's jail has fifteen inmates, a larger number of permanent boarders than before in several years.

The test case of the Muskegon Sunday closing committee against the baseball players has ended in defeat for the committee.

Alpena's Salvation army has dwindled down to two members, and there is talk of starting a branch of the American Volunteers.

The fruit prospects in the vicinity of Montague are fine, and wheat and oats also look well, with no sign of rust or Hessian fly as yet.

Rev. John Ferris, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of St. Ignace for the past twelve years, has accepted a call from a Midland church, and will go to his new field in about a month.

During a recent thunderstorm a streak of chain lightning entered the house of Will Shompa, of Exeter, and knocked the nine lives out of a cat snoozing under the stove. No other member of the family was injured.

There has been considerable agitation at Coleman of the question of securing a grist mill for the village, and an enthusiastic meeting for the discussion of the project was held, at which it was decided to proceed. The matter until times improved sufficiently to insure the success of the venture.

Harry Smith and Bert Earl are charged with picking pockets during the circus parade at Kalamazoo, and were locked up. Burglars entered C. V. Maury's residence and took \$300 worth of goods, including \$45 in cash. Don Hitehook's house, south of the city, was also burglarized, \$100 worth.

Judith Ross, of Kingston, committed suicide by hanging. Her wife died two and a half years ago, since which time he has been very despondent and often remarked that he would take his life. Mr. Ross was born in Banffshire, Scotland, in 1827, and came to America in 1855. He resided in Oxford County, Ont., for five years, came to this State in 1890, and located on the farm on which he committed the rash act. He has held various offices of trust in the township where he resided. Three sons survive him, Daniel, William and George.

An abstract of the reports of 175 State banks and four trust companies in Michigan at the closing of business May 7 shows a very gratifying condition of financial institutions of the State. The loans, discounts, stocks, bonds and mortgages aggregate \$99,446,425, an increase of \$1,714,128 since the report of December last. The deposits aggregate \$98,426,555; the savings deposits have increased \$1,500,000 since December and the commercial deposits show a falling off of \$12,000. The aggregate cash on hand is \$137,242,025, of which some \$210,212 is in gold.

The City Council of Manistee recently passed an ordinance, against the wishes of the riders of the city, compelling all cyclists to carry bells on their machines. Ever since that time the Mayor and members of the Council have had their lives made miserable at all times of the day and night, for every last wheelman in the city is now equipped with a cowbell, the sound of which is enough to cause a deep and fervent desire on the part of any hearer to fill his ears with cotton. The wheelmen are not at all backward, either, about riding in squads past the houses or business places of the framers of the ordinance and letting them know in not-to-be-mistaken sounds that their measure is being obeyed.

Auditor General Turner, in a statement issued Friday, shows that notwithstanding the number of license dealers in the State decreased 487 since the high license law went into effect, the amount of tax collected exceeds that of the previous year by \$73,754.15. He furnishes the following interesting figures: In 1894 the total number of dealers in spirituous liquors in the State was 3,011, and the tax paid \$1,410,824.87. In 1895 the number of dealers was 2,524, an increase of 917, and the tax paid \$1,838,906.27, an increase of \$428,081.40. In 1896, however, the number of beer licensees taken out was 1,524, the amount of tax paid being \$415,138.50. In 1895 the number of dealers showed a decrease of 1,404, and the amount of tax paid \$12,758.28, a decrease of \$402,407.22.

An Isabella County correspondent says that there is no evidence of damage from Hessian fly in that county, but that there is more rust on the wheat than was ever known in that vicinity before.

For a number of years farmers about Mattawan have been inconvenienced by being obliged to haul their grain many miles away to some neighboring town which possessed a grist mill. Together with the merchants of the village, they now propose to raise a sufficient bonus to secure the establishment of a mill on ground to be donated by the Michigan Central Railway.

Floyd Curriston, a Lapeer 12-year-old, who went in swimming from a month ago, died last week from concussion of the brain. It is alleged a companion held his head under water, causing his sickness and death.

Munising's latest improvement in a business way is a State bank, which is now being organized and will be doing business inside of thirty days. It will be called the Munising State Bank, and will start with a capital stock of \$15,000. The village has no schools as yet, but the matter is being agitated, and as they don't take long to do things up that way, it is probable that the village will have a school system in a short time.

Two Muskegon kids while running to wards each other bumped heads so badly that both fell to the ground, unconscious, and doctors had to be called.

John McGoff, of Kalamazoo, who was recently elected supreme president of the Catholic Knights and Ladies of America, was given a grand reception by his fellow citizens.

Mrs. J. C. Cragh, wife of a Kalamazoo groceryman, was bitten by a tarantula and in a few moments could not be controlled, but her physician says that she will save her life.

Five years ago this month 250 houses burned in Muskegon, and many families were left destitute. Now everything has been rebuilt, and you would never know Muskegon had a fire.

Marlette has adopted a curfew ordinance, and hereafter all kids must have a good excuse for being in the streets between 8 p. m. and 3 a. m., or their parents will be liable to a heavy fine.

The Buchanan Common Council has ordered the St. Joseph Railroad to remove its tracks and vacate the streets. The managers have a gang of men repairing the roadbed and will resist any efforts to remove the tracks.

The State Live Stock Commissioners at Alpena have killed four thoroughbred Jersey cows from the herds of E. O. Avery, two from the herds of W. L. and H. D. Churchill, and one belonging to J. A. Widner. Tuberculosis.

John H. Collier, aged 80 years, committed suicide at Vassar Sunday by taking arsenic. He had been an inmate of the county house up to about a year ago, and the fear of being sent back there is what prompted him to take his life.

State live stock commissioners have been investigating the outbreak of tuberculosis among thoroughbred Jersey herds in Alpena County. Several animals belonging to E. O. Avery were affected. All diseased animals will be killed.

Flora Lewis, the stylish Kalamazoo woman who swore falsely at her husband's trial for burglary and jumped her bail, after arrest for perjury, was sentenced to two years and nine months in the Detroit house of correction.

Chas. Sligh and S. J. Palmer, two Battle Creek boys, were arrested charged with larceny of several articles from the Sanitarium. It is said they are both attending the Adventist college. Palmer was fined \$10.45 and Sligh \$0.20.

Jerome Eaton, about 40 years old, who was left between \$20,000 and \$30,000 as his share of his father's estate not many years ago, died at the Jackson city hospital, penniless of general debility. He was sentenced to jail a few days ago for vagrancy, and on account of sickness transferred to the hospital.

Ducks Drown an Eagle.
If a writer is to be believed the crow duck is a most extraordinary bird on the Potomac River, cutting up such capers as to make even a naturalist gasp.

"Four years ago," he writes, "while shooting ducks with Mr. Waller (President Cleveland's duck blind builder), I noticed a flock of three or four thousand and a half an hour. After half an hour I noticed an eagle going toward the flock. When he arrived at the proper distance he made a dart, but the ducks, as if by magic, went under water like a flash and sent up a volume of water as if a big mine had been exploded. This was done, time and time again, and finally the volume of water thrown up was so great that the eagle was nearly drowned. An old dicker once told me that he once witnessed the same scene, and that the eagle was drowned. This is a sight seldom seen, which may occur but once in a ducking life of fifty years."

"This crow duck is also known as the American coot, mud hen, blue pouter and Fulica Americana by various hunters and alongshore people. Up north here these ducks may be seen in creeks and marshy, reed-grown rivers, but south, in Florida, they resort in enormous numbers to the lakes where bonnets or yellow lilies abound, associating there with lesser scaup ducks. They are shy birds, being much persecuted usually, but in localities where shooting is prohibited, near the Titusville, Fla., railroad pier, for instance, they are as tame as sparrows, understanding that they are safe."—American Field.

Saved from Death by Rabies.
The latest report issued by the Pasteur Institute in Paris shows many gratifying results. In the year 1895 1,520 persons suffering from rabies or incipient rabies were inoculated and only two died.

Yankcoos vs. Greeks.
Jonathan—When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war.
Edwards—When Greek meets Yank you'll find the Yank is on the tug.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Sure Sign.
Nodd—Do you ever have a presentiment that you will be called upon to pay large sums of money?
Todd—I don't know. Have you?
Nodd—Yes. My wife hasn't been able to get downtown for a week.—Detroit Free Press.

A Victim of Friendship.
Mistress—Ann! What ever has become of all your pretty curls?
Maid—You see, ma'am, the regiment has left out town and so I have had to give a lock of my hair to several of my acquaintances.—Fleeting Breeze.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for June 7.
Golden Text—"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."—Phil. 2: 5.

Warning to the Disciples is the title given this lesson—Luke 22: 24-27. A pause in the passion week. Jesus is on his swift way to the death. He sees the cross looming up before him, but he stands still in the midst of his course to give his disciples instruction. "Be ready, thus, for emergencies. Be not so wedded to program or to method as not to be able to step aside for special ministering at the moment's call. We were in the midst of devotional duties. A touch at the elbow—"A sick man next door." It was not the prescribed time for calling on the sick, but something said, Go at once. The voice was obeyed, and a returning prodigy gazed pointed the way home. He seemed to these mortal eyes to be good for days and perhaps weeks of life, but the next word that came was "The man next door is dead. He passed away suddenly, as he was sitting in his chair by the window." God's thanks for the quick impulse quickly obeyed. Be ready; be alert; be obedient.

Lesson Hints.

"A strife," and almost under the cross! Ah, these were human, weakly human, strongly human; Christ only was divine. They had just been asking "which of them it was that should do this thing?" betray him. And there, in their bickering strife, they were all doing it. In a sense we do it still.

"Accounted greater." In the Greek seem to be greater. It was not so much which was really greater, but which had the appearance of being greater. Is not this the occasion of most of earth's contention? Suppose we leave it with God, where each gets what belongs to him—and to Christ!

"Exercise lordship" is one word in the original—lord it, play the lord. It is the world's way, as it were, of amusing itself. Christians ought to be engaged in something more serious and substantial. "Benefactors" these lords called them, as if the world existed for them, and by their life it is the selfishness and the selfishness of the world that is being exposed. The Christian conception is something radically other. He only who ministers and gives is benefactor.

Two motives to such a self-sacrificing life. One negative and as by a kind of rebound from the world, "ye shall not be so," i. e., like the world, "ye shall not be so," and by the drawing of Christ's life and example, "I am among you as he that serveth."

And here is the compensation. "I appoint unto you a kingdom, as my Father hath appointed unto me." O the uplift of it! Man, man, know, we are kings and priests unto God. One day grace they know and a power to fully sustain us, as it did the Lord Christ himself.

"That ye may eat and drink at my table." Are we doing it? It is supper time now. There is another table on ahead, but this is the table of the Lord. Do not speak. "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies." No enemies up there. Eat now, and put the enemies to confusion as they look on.

"That thy faith fail not." From the Greek word, "fall," here used, comes our word collapse. It was the "collapse of faith" against which Peter was being warned, i. e., that he should get his eye off from his Lord. But O the comfort of those words: "I have prayed for you!" Have faith.

And a like warning he gives to them all. Buy a sword. It is right men, but to fight the temptation to break upon them. Sell everything, as it were, and throw all the strength God gives you into the meeting of this fiery trial. Christ is not with us now in bodily presence, but the sword of the Spirit is with us. Fight on till he come.

Illustrations.
Christ is still leading on, his word and deed lifting men toward God. The last we see of him, with mortal eyes, he is pointing upward, and his influence, as an uplifting power, abides. These strong words used to characterize "The Poet" apply yet more beautifully and affecting to Christ, and the Christ life.

"On heights afar that voice is heard, And in the dim path he breaks to-day. Will sometime be a trodden way; But when the race comes toiling on, That voice of wonder will be heard. Be heard on higher peaks afar, Moved upward with the moving star, O men of earth, that wondering voice Still goes the upward way—Rejoice!"

The nearer we come to the limits of the Christ life, either in its beginning or its ending, the more conscious we are made of its divinity. The nearer we come to the end of the Christ life, the more we are made of its divinity. The nearer we come to the end of the Christ life, the more we are made of its divinity. The nearer we come to the end of the Christ life, the more we are made of its divinity.

Fortifications of Paris.
The German chancellor, Caprivi, in a speech, said that "Paris is the largest and most formidable fortress the world has ever seen—a stronghold with fifty-six forts and an outer line of fortifications of nearly 100 miles." The wall of Paris is built around the inhabited portion of the city, including all the monuments and business houses. It is surrounded by a broad ditch. The original plans provided for a second wall some thousand paces beyond this one, but instead there is a circle of forts from one to two miles away from the inner wall. Nearly 2,000 cannons are used to fortify these forts. The first-class forts number about thirty. They are polygonal in shape, strongly bastioned and bombproof, with bricked up ditches, covered ways and outworks.

A curious lake has been found in the Island of Kildine, in the North Sea. It is separated from the ocean by a narrow strip of land, in which sponges, codfish and other marine animals flourish. The surface of the water, however, is perfectly fresh, and supports daphnias and other fresh water creatures. No man has either hope or ambition after he is fifty years old.

243 BROADWAY N.Y. • INTRODUCTORY LECTURE FREE

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896.
LOCAL ITEMS.

Henry Moon, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Monday.

The best 50 cent Corset in the city, at Claggett's.

J. E. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Monday.

Great Bargains in Ladies Hosiery, at Claggett's.

Born—Monday, June 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Goulette, a daughter.

Gold Medal Flour is the best, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

Wm. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town, yesterday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

The W. R. C. at Petoskey profited about \$215 by their baby show.

Claggett's 46 cent Tea is a winner. Have you tried it?

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Monday.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty see Albert Kraus.

Born—Thursday, May 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Ames, a son.

One hundred doz. Canned Corn, at Claggett's. Only 5 cents a can.

Mrs. J. E. McKnight is visiting with friends in Bay City, this week.

Read what Rosenthal says in his Ad this week.

Martin Dyer moved to Grayling, last Wednesday.—Ros. News.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Big scheme in Prize Baking Powder, at Claggett's.

A snap shot in Dried Peaches, at Claggett's. Six pounds for 25 Cents.

The I. O. O. F. lodges are expected to have exercises on their memorial day, June 14th.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

We are astonished at the number of comrades who die, owing us. Don't die yet, please.—Coffee Cooler.

Claggett's 50 cent Tea was imported by himself and is excelled by none. Try it!

Flag day is June 14th. Hang out Old Glory and celebrate. The flag was born June 14th, 1777.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Frank Gleason, manager of the Grayling House, went to Bay City, Tuesday and returned yesterday.

Decorate your tables with Claggett's Silverware. It costs you nothing.

There has been a slight frost for five nights, but little damage done to corn and the whortleberry crop.

A full stock of Detroit White Lead Work Paints, Oils and Varnishes at Albert Kraus.

E. Hebert sold his property, on Peninsular Avenue, to John Rasmussen, last week.

Sherwin Williams Paint is the best made, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, took in the services on Memorial Day.

The Ice Cream Parlor and store of J. W. Sorenson will be closed on Sundays, from 11 o'clock until 1.30.

W. Batterson, and son, of Frederic, took in and participated in Memorial services last Saturday.

Claggett's Sock Factory is running night and day, making men's socks that he sells for 5 cents.

D. S. Waldron, and his brother, came in from South Branch, to attend Memorial services.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Aaron Rosenthal came up from Bay City, Sunday morning for a short visit with his friends.

Ladies, go to Claggett's, for your Summer vests. The best line in the city, from 10 to 50 cents.

Born—Sunday, May 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Selwell, of Frederic, a daughter.

Nels Larson, assistant to Andrew Peterson, in his jewelry store, went to Manistee, Tuesday.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

Mrs. C. O. McCullough and children, are visiting her parents in Otsego county, this week.

Comrades Carpenter, Weldon and Packard, of Roscommon, attended the Memorial services here, last Saturday.

Claggett can save you money on shoes. The latest styles arriving daily. Call and see them.

The carpenters and painters have been busy for some time remodeling and painting the store room of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Get prices on Nails, Barbed Wire, and Builders Hardware of Albert Kraus, before purchasing elsewhere.

The entertainment given by the Epworth League was well attended, considering the inclement weather. Receipts \$28.00.

Great bargains in Canned Goods at Claggett's. 500 dozen cans of canned Corn and Peas, going at 5 cents.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny-bald, no preparation will restore the hair. In all other cases Hall's Hair Renewer will start a growth.

Buy your boy a pair of those Leather Stockings, at Claggett's. Something new.

Two little children were brought to Roscommon from Grayling, on Monday and adopted by people here.—Ros. News.

Pillsbury's Best is the best flour on earth. It leads the world. Claggett sells it.

Some evenings a stranger on Michigan Avenue would think our village contained 200,000 bicycles. Be careful on the walks.

The largest line of Ladies Shirt Waist Sets, Buckles and Belts, ever shown in the city, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Perry Phelps, of Bay City, has not forgotten her old friends, or her work in Grayling, and last week sent a fine basket of flowers to the W. R. C. to be used on Memorial Day.

Gents, don't go without a hat, when you can buy one for 50 cents, at Claggett's.

W. S. Chalker, and wife, went to Maple Forest, Tuesday, to see how their Spring crops were growing, and to see if their turnip had been struck by the frost.

Why not supply your table with a Semi Porcelain 100 pieces Dinner Set. You can get it free, at the store of S. H. & Co.

The W. R. C. have put off their Picture Social and Supper, until after their next meeting, on account of the Social for the benefit of young Hart.

A Social and Supper will be given at W. R. C. hall, next Wednesday, evening, the 10th, for the benefit of young Hart, whose leg was amputated last week. All are invited.

H. Joseph has bought the Conner Store, and moved his stock into it, giving him increased facilities for business.

J. Bassett has moved his stock of notions into the building vacated by Joseph, next to the market, thinking it an advantage to be on the main street.

Relief for the Cyclone sufferers is being promptly furnished. Salling, Hanson & Co. have shipped them two cars of lumber, and 25.00 in money.

Rev. A. P. W. Belker, late of Dwight, Ill., is the new Pastor of the Lutheran Church. He arrived with his family this week, and will occupy the house north of Prof. Benkelman.

If you enjoy a good cup of coffee, drink Claggett's Mandaling Java and Arabian Mocha, mixed.

N. P. Salling returned from a trip to the Upper Peninsula, last Sunday morning. He had rather an exciting trip on the lake, during Friday's storm.

Gold Medal Flour makes more and better bread than any other flour. Why not order a sack of S. H. & Co.

Dr. Wolfe will attend the meeting of the State Medical Association at Mt. Clemens, to-day and to-morrow, and will visit the scene of the cyclone at Thomas, en-route.

Albert Kraus has a fine line of fishing tackle, and it is astonishing how low his prices are.

Dr. J. H. Ellis, dentist, has returned to Grayling, and will be pleased to have all, who want any work in his line, call at his rooms in the Gospel House.

A new and beautiful line of Sun Umbrellas, for Gent and Ladies, just received at Claggett's; prices from 75 cents to \$3.50.

E. O. Hebert has gone to the Upper Peninsula, on a lumber job, and Mrs. Hebert and the babies will spend the summer with her father, J. Charon, in Maple Forest.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints, they are the best in quality and cheapest in price. Every gallon warranted. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

John Staley is enjoying a trip down the river with Hon. B. W. Huston, W. C. Spear, and C. C. Curtis, of Vassar, and V. Gibbard, of Rochester, N. Y., as his guests. Mr. Gibbard is a director and Mr. Curtis Cashier of the Vassar Exchange Bank.

Lewiston is said to be all torn up on account of a difficulty between the saloon-keepers and the Law and Order League.

Christopher Mortenson, and family, arrived from Denmark, this week, and will reside in the house formerly occupied by Rev. Henriky. They are from the old home of J. K. Hanson.

The action of the school on decoration day, proves that "Old Glory" as an object lesson, is a success. The teachers who gave so much time and work are especially entitled to the thanks of the Post.

Comrade Warren drove to Lewiston, Saturday evening, as he was obliged to be there Sunday, to preach a memorial sermon. He is one of the kind that finds a way to meet all engagements.

One Gallon of Sherwin Williams & Co's. Paint, properly applied, covers with two coats 300 or more square feet of suitable surface. For sale by S. H. & Co.

The Women's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church will hold their regular monthly meeting at the parsonage, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon. Miss Culver, delegate to the District meeting, will make her report.

The ex-soldiers of Crawford county most respectfully salute, and return thanks to Misses Hanson, Starr, Parsons, Jones and Michelson for the appropriate music so finely rendered at the decoration day exercises.

Mrs. S. C. Briggs, of Mrs. Eggleston, of Pere Cheney, attended Memorial services, last Saturday, and brought with them a large supply of flowers, for which they have the thanks of the G. A. R.

A smart boy, that is a boy by the name of Smart, at Frederic, played with a revolver, while his father was gone, resulting in hole through his fingers and through a window. He will smart where the bullet passed, till the ugly wound is healed.

A letter from Lieut. Ed. Hartwick, U. S. A., located at Fort Robinson, Neb., received last week, tells of good health and enjoyment, and his plans for this year includes a visit here this fall, which will be glad news to his friends.

Though our Cornet Band may not be fully equal to the S. A. Marine Band at Washington, which is unexcelled, they are an honor to the place, and render excellent service, considering the short time since their organization, and the amount of practice had.

Several comrades came up from Roscommon, last Saturday, to join us for decoration day, as they had no public exercises. The graves of comrades there were strewn with flowers by a loyal squad in the forenoon.

Among them we noticed comrade Robbins and Mrs. Robbins, and comrade Carpenter.

Salling, Hanson & Co. closed their mills for decoration day, and the stores were all closed during the afternoon. We believe there is no town in Michigan where the day was more appropriately observed. There was no side-shows of ball playing, racing or games, and nothing to mar the reverent observance of the day in accord with the spirit by which it was created.

Mr. James Bryce in the June Century, in the second of his three papers, "Impressions of South Africa," takes up the race question in that interesting and at present very prominent portion of the Dark Continent.

Mr. Bryce's careful paper is in itself an adequate preliminary to the study of the present political complications, upon which he will enter in the concluding paper.

Comrade Lewis Simons, a brother in law to M. S. Hartwick, who has been himself a comfortable home and good farm near Wolverine, caught the moving craze last fall, and went to Florida, to join the soldiers colony so largely advertised. To make a long story short, he is back on his northern farm, and giving daily thanks that he was unable to sell it last year, even though offered at a great sacrifice, and says there is no place on earth like "Michigan my Michigan."

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Lansing.

Miss Lou Williams was shopping in Bay City, Monday.

Dr. Insley is in attendance at the annual meeting of the State Medical Association, at Mt. Clemens. He may take a run home, to stay over night.

Rev. R. L. Cope, of Grayling, delivered an eloquent sermon at the M. E. Church, Monday evening. The building was crowded with attentive listeners, and many here speak highly of him. His text was: "The Lord will provide."—Ros. News.

A Lansing dispatch, dated Monday, says: "During the past ten days Secretary Storrs of the State Board of Corrections and Charities, has made an official inspection of the jails in Ogemaw, Roscommon, Alcona, Crawford, Isco, Osago, Alpena and Cheboygan counties. There was but one prisoner in the jails at Alpena and Cheboygan, and none in the other counties. Secretary Storrs says that this record is unprecedented."—Cheb. Tribune.

Card of Thanks. For the many and beautiful flowers sent the W. R. C. for Memorial day, and to the teachers, Misses Clark, Stark and Bradshaw, for so much interest taken in training the children for Columbus exercises, on behalf of our Corps, I return grateful thanks. REBECCA WRIGHT, Sec.

Last Thursday, Dr. Insley, assisted by Dr. Flynn, of West Branch, amputated the thigh of Osmond Hart, whose knee was injured by a rolling log, a year ago. The joint became involved, destroying ligaments and bone, until amputation was decided as the only means to save his life. The operation was successful, and the patient appears to be rapidly recovering from the effects of months of intense suffering.

Card of Thanks. We, the family of the late Mrs. Taylor, desire to thank the friends who so kindly sympathized and assisted us in our sore affliction. We also thank the pastor, Rev. Mr. Cope, whose prayers and counsels pointed her to a higher life, and whose words of consolation and comfort assisted her to bear patiently to the end.

Once more we acknowledge our indebtedness to all, and shall ever hold you in grateful remembrance. MR. & MRS. M. TAYLOR. MR. & MRS. A. TAYLOR.

Decoration Day. The exercises for Decoration Day last Saturday, were fully completed as advertised, and the throngs who were in attendance testify to a growing interest in our people to pay honor to departed heroes. The Court House was finely decorated with flags, and crowded to its utmost capacity, while it is estimated that at least three hundred people were unable to gain admission. The exercise by the school children of the primary grades, under the direction of Misses Stark and Clark, and the Flag Salute directed by Miss Bradshaw, was admirable, reflecting great credit on the teachers for their perfect drill, and showing the aptness of the little ones.

Music was furnished by the Danish Cornet Band, and by a quartette composed of Misses Hanson, Parsons, Starr and Jones, with Miss Bessie Michelson, presiding at the organ.

The oration, by Rev. J. M. Warren, of Lewiston, was a grand effort and listened to with marked attention, after which the procession was formed, headed by the band, followed by the Scandinavian Society, I. O. O. F., K. O. T. M., W. B. C., G. A. R., and citizens, and marched to the cemetery, where the graves were decorated, and the G. A. R. ritual services completed with a benediction by Rev. R. H. Cope.

Crawford County Farmers Association. Adjourned meeting of May 9th, '96. Meeting called to order by the President.

Moved and supported that monthly meetings be held hereafter, at different school houses through the county. Carried.

Moved to have the first meeting at the Waldron school house, on first Saturday in June, at 1 o'clock p. m. Carried.

Moved to elect officers by ballot. The following officers were elected: President—W. C. Johnson. Vice President—Perry Ostrander. Secretary—Henry Funck. Treasurer—A. C. Wilcox. Executive Com.—Theodore Odell. Center Plating—F. L. Whipple, Grayling; E. T. Waldron, South Branch.

The remainder to be filled by the Executive Committee. HENRY FUNCK, Sec.

The Glorious Fourth

IS NEAR AT HAND,

And on the morning of the 5th. we start our Annual Inventorying. So in order to reduce our Mammoth Stock, will inaugurate the

THE GREATEST SLAUGHTER SALE

ever witnessed in this locality. Do not miss this sale, but come and provide yourselves with your wants, as it means a big saving for you. Remember that we carry the most complete line of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes

and Notions, in town. Our loss is your gain. Come and see if we do not do as we say. No trouble to show you our bargains.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE

Dry Goods, Clothing Hat, Cap & Carpet HOUSE.

STOVES, STOVES!

I am selling at lowest possible prices: PENINSULAR STOVES & RANGES, Detroit White Lead Works' Paints and Varnishes. Strictly pure White Lead; Boiled and raw Linseed Oil; Turpentine, Japan, Shellac, Glass, Putty, Sash and Doors.

I have also a full line of Paint Brushes, Alabastine, Gypsin, NAILS, PLAIN & BARBED WIRE, FLOWS, HARROWS & CULTIVATORS.

The best line of FISHING TACKLE in Grayling. I solicit a share of your trade. A. KRAUS, Grayling, Mich.

Fournier's Drug Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR HAMMOCKS, BASE BALL GOODS, Croquet Sets, and the most complete Line of FISHING TACKLE in the city.

LUCIEN FOURNIER PROPRIETOR.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R. (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOV. 24, 1895.
Trains leave Grayling as follows:
GOING NORTH.
4:25 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:40 P. M.
8:02 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 9:30 A. M.
1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.
GOING SOUTH.
1:50 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:15 P. M., Detroit 9:45 P. M.
8:30 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:30 A. M., Detroit, 11:15 A. M.
8:30 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:30 P. M.
O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PAS. AGENT.
A. W. CARFIELD, Local Ticket Agt., Grayling.

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Do you wish to keep in touch with the political field during the Presidential campaign? Are you fond of good stories? Do you want the latest and most accurate news? Are you a member of the G. A. R.? Does a weekly page of bright, forcible editorials appeal to you? Would you enjoy a page of clever wit each week? Would an accurate weekly market report be of service to you? If so, you want

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PATENTS. Carveats and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted on the most liberal terms. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee for the full patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address: C. A. SNOW & CO. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. BOWMAN, S. A., DETROIT, MICH. The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

CYCLONE KILLS FIVE HUNDRED

Missouri's Largest City and Its Illinois Consort Meet Terrible Calamity.



ST. LOUIS IN RUINS.

Huge Buildings in the City's Heart Destroyed.

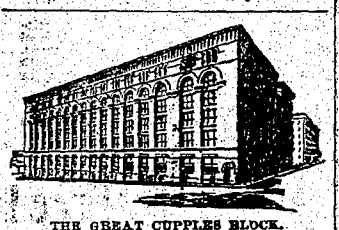
DEATH ON THE RIVER.

Excursion Steamers Are Blown Bottom Side Up.

Human beings swept to instant doom. Steamers are sunk, buildings blown down, and railroad trains overturned. Loss of life rivals that of the Johnstown disaster. Principal buildings in East St. Louis destroyed. Fire adds its horrors. Millions of dollars' property damaged.

The city of St. Louis, torn and devastated by a cyclone, flooded by torrents of rain and in many places attacked by fire, was Wednesday night the scene of such a carnival of death and destruction as seldom has been equaled in America. Owing to the frightful havoc of the storm cutting off almost every line of communication with the stricken city, but little information could be had, and that of a very vague nature. It is estimated that as many as 500 lives were lost, while the damage to property is incalculable. Scarcely a building in the city but has been in some way or another damaged by the storm.

Ruin and desolation are upon St. Louis. For the first time in the history of a metropolis the terrors of a cyclone have come upon its avenues and boulevards, ravaged the business streets and brought death to hundreds. St. Louis, with its 700,000 people, passed through in one brief half-hour Wednesday night an experience paralleled only by the horrors of the Johnstown flood, Cyclone, flood and fire. This triple alliance wrought the dreadful havoc.

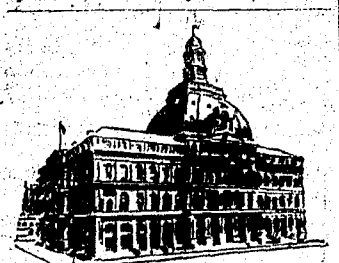


THE GREAT CUPPLES BLOCK.

The grand stand at the race track was blown down, killing 150. The east end of the great Eads bridge was destroyed and it is reported that an Alton train went into the river. Steamers on the river were sunk with all on board. A station of the Vandall in East St. Louis was destroyed, and it is reported thirty-five lives were lost. The roof of the Republican convention hall at St. Louis was taken off. The two top stories of the Planters' Hotel are gone. The Western Union and many other buildings are wrecked. The city was left in darkness. Fires broke out and threatened to destroy what the wind spared, but rain finally checked the flames. At Drake, Ill., a school house is said to have been demolished and eighty pupils killed. Telegraph wires were down and it is difficult to secure information. Heavy damage to life and property is reported from other localities.

After the wind and rain had done their work, fire added much to the storm's loss account. Down wires, wild currents of electricity, crushed buildings, all contributed to this element of destruction. The alarm system was paralyzed. Approaches were blocked by a \$200,000 conflagration on the St. Louis side was supplemented by a dozen lesser fires. In East St. Louis a mill was burned and two other considerable losses were sustained. To the enormous total the fires added at least \$500,000.

Death of Ruin Through the City. From where the storm entered St. Louis, on the southwestern suburbs, to where it left, somewhere near the Eads bridge, there is a wide path of ruin. Factory after factory went down, and piles of bricks and timber mark the spots on which they stood. Dwellings were picked up and thrown in every direction. East



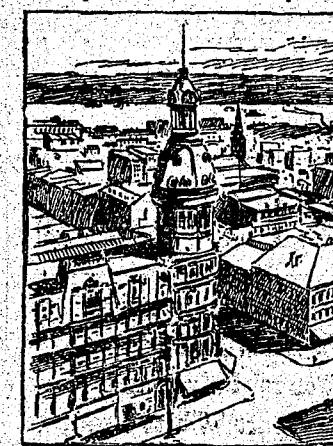
POSTOFFICE AND CUSTOM HOUSE.

ness houses were flattened. There was no chance for the escape of the occupants. The ruins covered brained and mangled bodies that will not be recovered until a systematic search is made. Thousands of families in South St. Louis are homeless, practically, and the temporary hospitals shelter scores and hundreds.

At the time the storm broke the streets were thronged with crowds of people returning from their work. Among these the sudden fall of almost inky darkness

penetrated almost momentarily by flashes of vivid lightning, the ominous rattle and rumble of the thunder, the torrents of stifling rain and the raging and howling of the wind and tornado created a panic that made the streets of the city resemble the corridors of a madhouse. Chimers, cornices, signs, everything that came in the wind's way, were swept away and dashed among the frenzied people. Pedestrians were themselves caught by the wind and buffeted against the walls of buildings or thrown against the trees, which were playing. Overhead electric wires were torn from their fastenings and their deadly coils, with their hissing blue flames, joined in the destruction of life and property. People were killed by the score and the city hospital, which fortunately escaped serious damage by the storm, was soon crowded to the doors with wounded and dying. Long before the tornado had spent itself many of the downtown streets of the city were impassable with the wreckage of shattered buildings and the strands of broken electric wire which were scattering and lying everywhere, and had it not been for the floods of rain the tornado might have been but the prelude to the destruction of the entire city by fire.

On the river the destruction was even more complete than on land. Only one



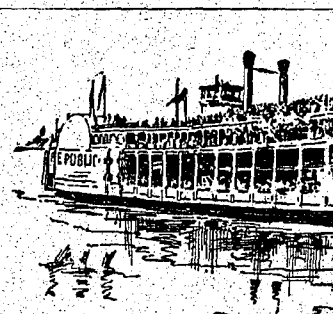
VIEW OF ST. LOUIS, OVERLOOKING THE DEVASTATED DISTRICT.

steamer out of all the fleet that crowded the levee remained above the surface of the Mississippi. The others fell easy prey to the fury of the tempest and quickly sank, in many cases carrying down with them all on board. The Great Republic, one of the largest steamers on the river, was sunk along with others.

Death List Is Appalling. Ten millions of damage to property and five hundred persons killed and a thousand injured, is what has been accomplished. East St. Louis is as badly damaged as St. Louis. Half a dozen small towns close to St. Louis, in Missouri, and at least two villages in southwestern Illinois are gone. There has been loss of life in each of these communities. What seemed to be three distinct and separate cyclones struck the city at 15 minutes past 5 o'clock in the afternoon. They came from the northwest, the west and the southwest.

When they reached the Mississippi river they had become one, which descended upon East St. Louis and from thence passed on toward Alton. The day was an oppressive one in the city. There was no wind and the people suffered from the heat. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon the entire western horizon was banked with clouds. These were piled one upon the other, with curling edges, yellow in tinge. A light wind sprang up and a sudden darkness came upon the city. This darkness increased until the storm broke. The onset of the storm was so sudden the feeling women and children were caught in the streets and hurled to destruction or buried under falling walls.

Before the mass of clouds in the west, hanging over the villages of Clayton, Fern Ridge, Eden and Central, gave vent to their frightful contents, a blackness shot out from them. Some of these seemed to be projected into the air, others leaped to the earth, twisting and turning. Lightning played about them and there was a marvelous electrical display. Then came the onset of the storm, which was as sudden as the feeling women and children were caught in the streets and hurled to destruction or buried under falling walls.



STEAMER REPUBLIC SUNK BY THE CYCLONE.

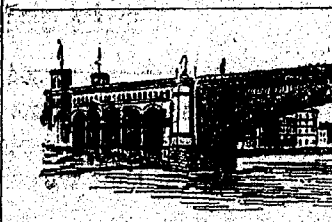
From them and the clouds above, a strange, cringing sound came. This fitful, hoarse roar was stronger than the incessant peals of thunder. The funnels enveloped the western side of the city, and in thirty minutes were wreaking destruction in the business heart. Men and women, horses, all kind of fowl in the open were picked up and carried hundreds of feet in every direction.

So irresistible was the cyclone and so much greater in magnitude than any the country has ever previously known of, that some of the stanchest business blocks went down before it. Structures, the pride of merchants and architecturally famous from New York to San Francisco, were like tinder boxes when the wind was at its height. The massive stone fronts caved in.

Iron beams were torn from their fastenings and carried block away, as if they had been feathers. Roofs, braced and held to their positions by every device known to the best builders of any day, were torn off as if held only by threads. Telegraph poles fell in long rows, not coming down one by one, but in groups of a dozen or more at a time. A railroad train on the Eads bridge, one of the express trains of the Alton, known as No. 21, was blown over and the passengers piled up in a heap of injured.

The east end of the Eads bridge, one of the most solid and finest bridges in the world, was destroyed. The other great bridges spanning the Mississippi were all injured, some as seriously as the Eads. Scores of persons were drowned, or, after being killed on the land, blown into the river. Steamers like the Grand Republic, the City of Monroe, packets which are famous between New Orleans and St.

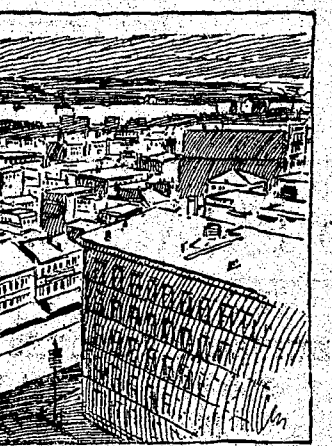
Louis, were carried everywhere. Still others, after being torn from their moorings, disappeared, and have not been heard from. As a rule the smaller craft was sunk. This was particularly the case with the smaller excursion steamers, most of which had great many women on board. Houses were blown into the river, and at one time during the worst of the blow a section of the river was scooped out and the muddy bottom shown. The water was carried blocks away as though it were a solid. Not while within the city limits did the funnels rise and fall from the ground, as is usually the case in cyclones in small places. There was no rebounding. Consequently whatever was in the path of the wind was either destroyed or badly injured.



THE GREAT EADS BRIDGE OVER THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

And this destruction was done in thirty minutes. The bells of the city were pealing 9 o'clock when the worst of the storm had passed.

East St. Louis Ruined. East St. Louis' tremendous shipping interests have received a heartrending blow. The railroad tracks were literally torn up from the right of way and scattered. Kings, woodmen and freight depots were piled on top of each other. Long lines of box cars loaded with valuable freight were turned upside down. The telegraph offices were destroyed and miles of wire blown down.

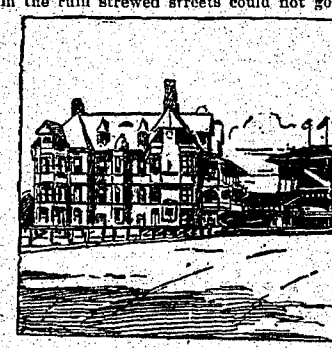


VIEW OF ST. LOUIS, OVERLOOKING THE DEVASTATED DISTRICT.

There was a short time after the storm when St. Louis could not communicate with the outside world. Nor could her own citizens communicate with each other by any electrical means. Such a confusion and ruin in a large city was never witnessed since the Chicago fire.

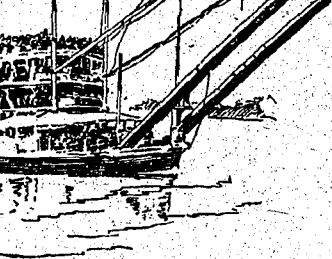
Breaking at the hour it did, and the night following, the work of rescue and relief was very slow. The firemen and police were immediately made aids to the surgeons and physicians of the city. Many people were buried under the ruins of their homes or places of business. The electric lights being out, searching parties in the ruin strewn streets could not go ahead. They simply had to wait for the dawn.

RECALLS THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD. Story of the Disaster that Visited the Pennsylvania Towns.



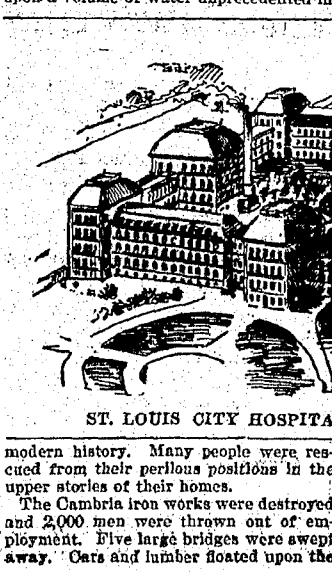
CLUBHOUSE, GRAND STAND AND RACE TRACK, ST. LOUIS FAIR GROUND.

The catastrophe which has befallen St. Louis was within a few days of the seventh anniversary of the awful calamity visited upon Johnstown, Pa., and adjoining towns May 31, 1889, in which many lives were lost and millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed by the floods that raged along the Conemaugh river.



STEAMER REPUBLIC SUNK BY THE CYCLONE.

bursting a reservoir covering a square mile located just above Johnstown. For weeks heavy rains had fallen in the mountains, and the resultant freshet wrought ruin and death that appalled the country. While towns were washed away, bridges destroyed and industries forced to suspend. Hundreds of people clung to their floating homes, which were swept onward upon a volume of water unprecedented in modern history. Many people were rescued from their perilous positions in the upper stories of their homes.



ST. LOUIS CITY HOSPITAL, FILLED WITH INJURED.

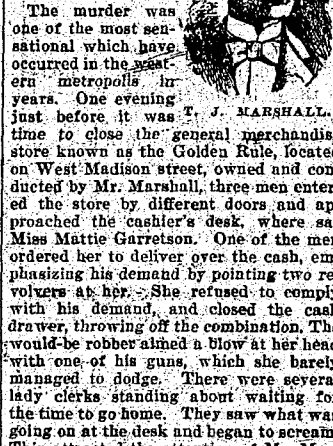
mad torrent. All trains on the Pennsylvania and Baltimore, and Ohio railways were abandoned. Men, women and children were panic stricken. The fatality list exceeded 1,200. The water reached a depth of fifty feet and it required prompt, persistent and heroic action to rescue the innocent victims. A value in death rode through upon a wave of merciless water.



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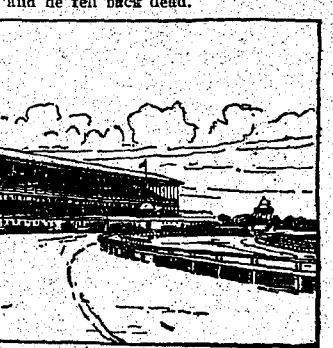


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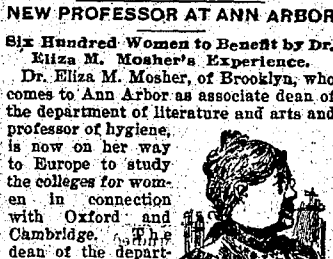
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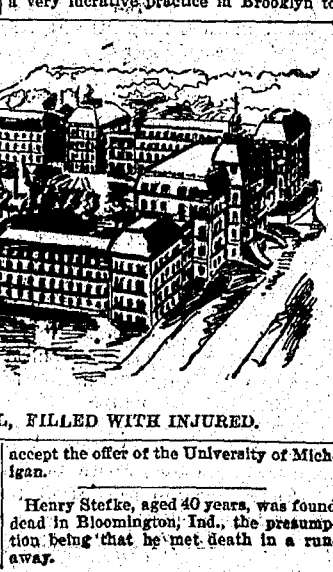
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ST. LOUIS CITY HOSPITAL, FILLED WITH INJURED.

STORM'S DIRE WORK

A Cyclone Devastates Three States.

DEATH IN ITS WAKE.

Iowa, Illinois, and Michigan the Sufferers.

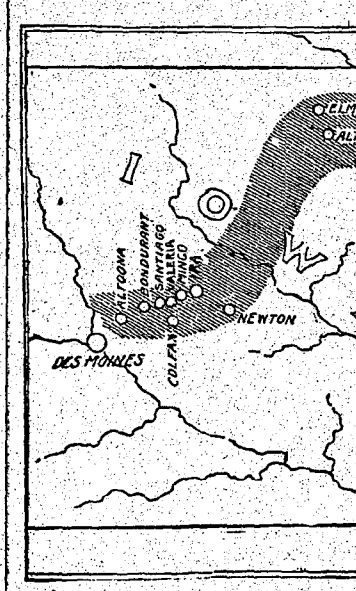
The Death Toll Will Pass the Hundreds, and Hundreds More Are Injured—Terrible Downpour of Water in Several Instances Completes the Destruction Which the Wind Hgns—Damage to Farm Property in a Literally Inconceivable—Several Towns Are Wiped Off the Earth.

A most fearful storm originated Sunday night, a little northeast of Des Moines, Iowa. Traveling almost due east, it devastated portions of that State, Illinois and by Monday evening had reached the eastern boundary of Michigan, culminating in Macomb County. In Iowa it raged most fiercely in Polk and Jasper Counties, killing twenty-seven persons, fatally injuring three, seriously injuring nineteen and demolishing a large part of five towns—Valeria, Bondurant, Santiago, Mingo and Ira. The country between the towns was devastated and the crops utterly ruined. All the stock in the path of the storm was destroyed. In Bondurant five were killed; in Santiago, two; in Valeria, seven; in Mingo, four; and in the intervening country between Mingo and Ida, nine. Eighteen were injured, several fatally. Besides the loss of life the damage to farm buildings, fences and live stock is fully \$1,000,000.

Drowned in the Flood. In eastern Iowa, a terrific downpour of water occurred, doing greatest damage at Dubuque and Durango. At the latter place, the depot was carried by the flood a mile and a half, and Mrs. Clark, stationer, and her daughter, Engineer Griffin, J. Dillon and P. Moss were drowned. The combined fury of wind and water wiped out the family of John Maloney near Postville, numbering six, and near North McGregor fifteen bodies, unrecognizable, were found. Miles of railroad track, several depots and eighteen bridges were swept away. DeLaware County escaped with large property damage only.

Passing into Illinois, the first effects were felt at Elgin. Engineer Keough, of the asylum, was killed. The bicycle factory was demolished, loss over \$200,000. A wide farming territory was devastated.

ROUTE OF THE CYCLONE THROUGH IOWA AND ILLINOIS.



ROUTE OF THE CYCLONE THROUGH IOWA AND ILLINOIS.

McGregor, where sixteen were killed, was not in the cyclone's path, but was visited by a cloudburst, and railroad property suffered greatly. Near Rockford four were killed.

In Chicago and suburban towns, scores of residences were utterly demolished: dozens of basements filled with goods flooded, and over two hundred people injured. Strange to say, not a fatality was reported, though the ruin of many dwellings was so instant and complete that escape of many from death seems miraculous. Everything in the path of the storm was leveled. The suburbs suffering most were Norwood Park, Niles, Niles Center, Edson Park, Irving Park and Ravenswood. Churches, trees and dwellings were razed.

One Hundred Die in Michigan. Leaving Chicago, the next report of damage came from Ortonville, Oakland County, Mich. Seventeen lives were reported lost and a half hundred persons injured, while the town is practically wiped out of existence. From Oakwood, northeast of Ortonville, word was received that eight had been killed. The villages directly in the line of the storm were Thayer, Grayland, Austin, Brandon, Seymour and Davidsburg. A message from Clarkston late Monday night said that there had been a large loss of life there, and that Davidsburg, Clarkston and Springfield had also a large list of killed and injured.



MURPHY'S STOCK FARM, EDISON PARK.

Mount Clemens, in Macomb County, was given a bad scare, and while much property damage was done and a few injured, yet no loss of life resulted. Thirty houses were blown down. The path cut by the cyclone from Oakland and Macomb to the northwest through Thomas, Orion, Goodson, Washington, Diaso and the country located in the line of the storm was so wide and so deep that many of them have been wiped off the map. It seems that the list of dead and injured would pass 100, and no estimate can be given as to the property damaged.

Storm Was a Twister. Actual details of the devastation caused by the cyclone were meager, but all of the witnesses agree that the storm was a regular twister. Its first appearance at Thomas station was from the southwest in the form of a densely black funnel-shaped cloud, moving with almost incredible swiftness and seeming to take long leaps. It seemed to have the elasticity of a giant's rubber ball, and would strike the ground, then, leaving a footprint of devastation, bound into the air and travel a mile or more before again touching the earth.

Beyond Macomb County the storm was lost somewhere in the Canadas.

A terrific hurricane and cloudburst struck Cairo, Ill., at 8:30 o'clock Tuesday morning. The extent of the destruction of property could not be ascertained, but it is known that at least a dozen lives were lost through the capsizing of the steam ferryboat Katherine. The disaster occurred at the mouth of the Ohio river. As speedily as possible relief parties were organized to drag for bodies and rescue the ill-fated passengers and crew from the mad fury of the waves. The captain, engineer and clerk of the steamer succeeded in keeping afloat until succor reached them and they were brought ashore. All attempts to save the other victims were unavailing.

FIRST WORK OF DESTRUCTION.

Hurricane Came Like a Thief Upon Sleeping Iowa Families. In the town of Valeria, where the storm started, Sunday had been a rainy, hot and sultry day, the air had been oppress-

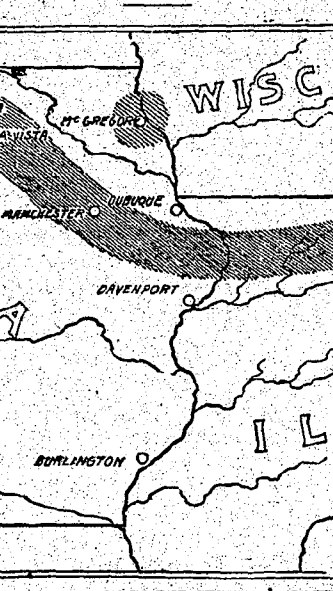


WORK OF THE CYCLONE IN NORWOOD PARK.

alive and still and many people had remarked that there was danger of a cyclone. Most of the people were in bed. There was a rain and thunder storm just in advance of the cyclone, and while the wind was whistling through the trees and the rain beating down in sheets suddenly the awful roar that every prairie farmer knows as the dread forerunner of the cyclone would be heard. Another instant and the storm would strike and then all was chaos.

Those who heard it early saved themselves in some cases by getting into cellars or caves. In other places, whole families were killed or terribly injured, and their property destroyed. A typical bit of destruction was at the Bailey home, northwest of Bondurant. In the house were nine persons, four of whom were killed and the rest injured so badly that it is doubtful if any of them recover.

ROUTE OF THE CYCLONE THROUGH IOWA AND ILLINOIS.



ROUTE OF THE CYCLONE THROUGH IOWA AND ILLINOIS.

German Lutheran Church at Kappa was demolished by lightning.

The new Methodist Church at Stanger, Ill., was struck by lightning and burned. Loss, \$2,500; uninsured.

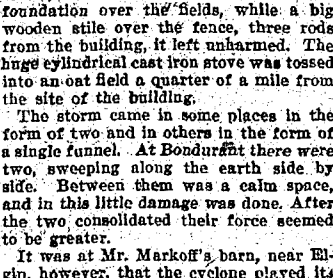
At Westville, Ill., lightning struck the high school building and it was burned. Loss, \$5,000; insured for \$3,500.

Lightning struck and burned the barns of Henry Lilly in Matteson township, near Coldwater, Mich. Loss, \$1,500; insured.

According to late statistics there are in the United States 40,000 deaf mutes. At Bay City, Mich., the city's electric light tower on Center avenue, 220 feet high, the highest in the United States, was blown down and wrecked.

Lightning struck the cabin of a settler named Cook, near Superior, Wis., and the owner and a companion narrowly escaped being roasted alive.

Fruit growers near Benton Harbor, Mich., consider the storm a blessing to them, as a great many young peaches were blown off overloaded trees.



MURPHY'S STOCK FARM, EDISON PARK.

The residences of Clem Hoover, Lewis Cowin and Robert Campbell at Munlee, Ind., were badly damaged by lightning and Mr. Hoover was dangerously injured.

In the vicinity of Emporia, Kan., two town lands along the Cottonwood river have been flooded for miles on both sides by continuous rains during the last two weeks, but the water is now receding.

Sunday night a storm at Mount Carroll, Ill., was terrific. Carroll creek rose twenty feet in almost as many minutes, carrying away the J. M. Shirk Company's mill dam and flooding the mill, and the Electric Light Station, Gilbert's glove factory and Libbicher's carriage factory. North of Leavick barns and outbuildings were toppled over by the wind. Three new iron bridges were swept away, and the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway had 200 feet of track washed out. Fields that were beautiful and promising twenty-four hours ago are now dreary wastes. It is safe to say that \$100,000 will not cover the damage in Carroll County.

Chance for Doctors. Eight hundred thousand francs, \$180,000, have been given to the Paris Academy of Medicine by a Mme. Audiffred, the income to be paid yearly to the man that discovers a specific for consumption, whether a Frenchman or a foreigner.

Schell, Mrs. Lucille Whitney. Boardman—Mrs. John Bailey, Lizzy Bailey, John Bailey, Jr., John Bailey, John Maxwell, Robert Bailey.

McGregor—Mrs. Mary Burke, William Burke, John Goddard, Michael Hawley, John Lavoich, John Mackey, Mrs. John Maloney, Michael Maloney, Lawrence Meyer, Mrs. Lawrence Meyer, Anton Meyer, four Meyer children, John Nichols.

Durango—Four Clark children, Thomas Griffin, brakeman.

Santiago—Peter Bolenbaugh, Mrs. Peter Bolenbaugh, Theophilus Milburn, orphan child.

ILLINOIS.

Rockford—Mrs. Isora Bird, Mrs. Godfrey Hildebrand, Elsie Hildebrand, Godfrey Hildebrand, daughter of Mrs. Isora Bird.

Elgin—John Kehoe.

Cairo—Captain Rittenhouse, Dr. Orr, Miss Orr, Miss Orr, Richard Thurman, Charles Gilhoffer, seven members of the crew of the Katherine.

MICHIGAN.

Ortonville—Mrs. T. G. Heaton, two

X-Rays

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Of heat and trial prove Hood's Sarsaparilla to be unequalled for purifying the blood because Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

All About Western Farm Lands.
The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the West. Send 25c in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 209 Adams street, Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

Pauper Children of London.
It is charged by responsible people that the buildings in which the 18,000 pauper children of London are taught are methods of disease and forcing-houses of vice and continued pauperism. It is also said that the same thing is true of the 242,000 pauper children of England and Wales. Moreover, the technical instruction given to the boys in these schools is very poor. As for the girls, they generally leave the school with a dislike to work and a habit of destructiveness, not willful destructiveness so much as careless and wasteful usage of everything.

Examining Counsel (to witness—What is your age, madam? Witness (with charming smile)—It would do you no good to know, sir, for I am married and out of the market. Then the court smiled, the bar smiled, and the examining counsel himself smiled, and the question was not pressed.—New York Dispatch.

AN INVITATION.

It gives us pleasure to publish the following Announcement.

All women suffering from any form of illness peculiar to their sex are requested to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only.

A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America.

This confidence has induced more than 100,000 women to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice during the last few months. Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ills, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case.

She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick. If her medicine is not what you need, she will frankly tell you so, and there are nine chances out of ten that she will tell you exactly what to do for relief. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands.

Surely, any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equaled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

RIPAN'S TABULES

Harry M. Conrad, of No. 1744 Twelfth street, Washington, D. C., says: "I can speak in the highest praise of Ripan's Tabules. I have been for years troubled with night mare (an erroneous expression, but one that thousands are familiar with), and have suffered a thousand deaths, being caused directly by a torpid liver, thence stagnation of the blood. A short while after retiring I should experience the most terrible sensation that human can fall heir to, such as having heavy weights upon you, seeing horrible animals, burglars, etc., and being unable to get out of their reach. I have tried everything on the market that I could think would be of any benefit, but never struck the right remedy until I tried Ripan's Tabules, and since that time nightmare with me is a thing of the past. I am fully convinced that Ripan's Tabules are a good thing for suffering humanity, and I feel that I could not exist without them. And I will further say for the benefit of others (knowing there are thousands suffering in the same manner), profit by my experience and try them; you will never regret it."

Ripan's Tabules are sold by druggists or by mail for the price 50 cents a box to The Ripan Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce street, New York. Sample free, 10 cents.

If you accept a substitute, you must not fuss because its not as good as genuine HIRE'S Roother.

OLD EYES—Away with eye troubles! We will tell you the best way to get rid of them. Write to us for a free booklet. Address: HIRE'S Roother, 1000 Broadway, New York.

Bicycles—We sell the best wheels at the lowest prices. Write to us for a free booklet. Address: HIRE'S Roother, 1000 Broadway, New York.



COUNTRY HOUSE SEWAGE.

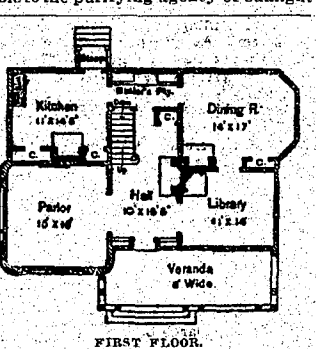
How to Dispose of Liquid Wastes from Isolated Dwellings.

In building a city house or a house in a suburban town that is provided with sewers, the question of plumbing is comparatively simple. It mainly resolves itself into a question of the



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

amount of money one is willing to expend for methods and systems that are well tried and proved. But in the construction of a country house, a most important and vexing problem confronts the builder. The disposal of sewage in the country has caused more trouble than all of the other features of house building and management put together; even the near neighborhood of a running stream into which the sewage may be discharged does not afford relief. Those who dwell lower down on the stream are likely to make complaint of the contaminations, and they may ask relief from the law. At the present time the main reliance is upon cesspools, but they are always filthy contrivances, and serve as a constant menace to health. The sewage matter accumulating for months in the cesspools putrefies and becomes indescribably loathsome. The liquid matter percolates through the sides and saturates the soil. As this is not accessible to the purifying agency of sunlight

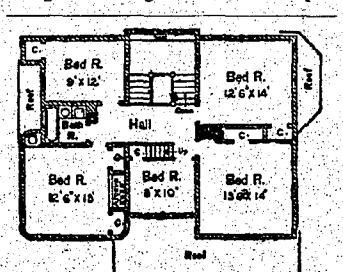


FIRST FLOOR.

and free oxygen, it loses all the disinfecting qualities of the soil. Therefore, one has close to his house at all times sewage matter in its most dangerous form. It may seem from this that the whole question of sewage disposal in country houses is absolutely hopeless of solution, but this is far from the case. At a recent meeting in New York, Colonel George E. Waring and Alexander Potter, both eminent sanitary engineers, delivered brief addresses on "Country House Sewage," and the former gentleman has written an article describing and fully illustrating a system for the disposal of liquid wastes for isolated houses in a recent issue of "Shoppell's Modern Houses," published in New York. Both of these gentlemen are thoroughly opposed to the cesspool system, and advocate the daily delivery of sewage onto the surface of the ground. At the first glance this seems most repugnant to the uninitiated, who conceive of sewage as the contents of the cesspool after it has putrefied. But fresh sewage that is delivered upon the surface is absolutely inodorous and inoffensive. According to the Massachusetts standard it consists of 998 parts of water, one part of mineral matter, and only one part in a thousand of organic matter. It furnishes no menace to health when delivered on the surface, but merely enriches the ground and makes it more productive. It is not intended that it

should be a constant flow over the same section of ground, for in that case the soil would soon become saturated and offensive. Two sections of land are made available, and the flow is daily diverted from one to the other, thus giving the soil a chance to recuperate. It must not be thought that this system is merely theoretical. It has been in use with the most satisfactory results. Not only is it in operation on single estates, but it has been tested by large institutions, by villages and even by cities. One of the most notable examples is in the case of the town of Mayne, Pennsylvania, where it has been found to work admirably.

There are certain modifications of the system that make it more widely applicable. It may be that in a country estate there is no available section of land that can be used for sewage drainage without becoming too conspicuous. In that case the drainage may be through porous agricultural tile drains laid a few inches below the surface of the ground. In case it is impossible or inadvisable for any reason to discharge the sewage as soon as it is produced, a retaining tank may be constructed. But in any case it should be discharged within twenty-four hours before there is any chance of putrefaction.



SECOND FLOOR.

We illustrate this article with a design of a house, attractive in appearance and suitable for erection in a territory where the sewers have not been laid, and where a system of "surface disposal" could be adopted to better advantage than the use of a cesspool. General dimensions: Width, including dining-room, bay and tower projection, 44 feet 4 inches; depth, including veranda, 35 feet 2 inches. Height of stories: Cellar, 6 feet 6 inches; first story, 9 feet; second story, 8 feet 6 inches; attic, 8 feet.

Exterior Materials: Foundation, stone; first and second story walls, gables and roofs, shingles. Interior Finish: Three coat plaster, hard white finish. Plaster centers in hall and principal rooms of first story. Soft wood flooring and trim throughout. Ash staircase. Panel walls in dining-room, kitchen and bathroom. Wainscoted. Chair-rail in dining-room.

A Long Time Ago. A traveling salesman had been obliged to stay over night at a new town in the Southwest, and was talking with the hotel-keeper.

"You've got a grand town here, haven't you?" he said.

"We think so," replied the host, diplomatically.

"Business seems to be lively."

"Yes, we're enjoying a boom."

"It appears to be improving rapidly."

"That's what."

"You don't have any lynchings here, do you?"

All interior woodwork grain filled stained to suit owner and finished with hard oil varnish.

Colors: Shingling on walls, gables and roofs, dipped in and brush-coated with moss-green stain. Trim, including cornices, veranda posts, rail, outside casings for doors and windows, conductors, etc., dark green. Shades, blinds and outside doors, dark red. Veranda floor and ceiling, oiled.

Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans. Cellar under the whole house, with inside floor. Laundry with two set-tubs in cellar. One servant's room finished in attic, the remainder of attic floored for storage. Bathroom, with complete plumbing, in second story. Stationary wash bowl in tower bedroom. Brick-set range. Fireplaces in hall, dining-room and library. Wide double folding doors connect hall and parlor and hall and library.

Cost: \$3,500, not including mantels, range and heater. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

Feasible Modifications: General dimensions, materials and colors may be changed. Cellar may be reduced in size or wholly omitted. Laundry tubs could be transferred from cellar to kitchen. Two additional rooms may be finished in the attic, or the attic may be left entirely unfinished. Fireplace may be planned in parlor. Veranda may be increased in size. Dining-room bay could be carried up two stories, thus enlarging the bedroom over the dining-room.

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"Yes, we're enjoying a boom."

"It appears to be improving rapidly."

"That's what."

"You don't have any lynchings here, do you?"

"Not like we used to."

"I've heard that it was once very bad in that line."

"Well, yes; we used to have a hanging now and then, but it's been a mighty long time now since we had one."

"When was the last one?"

The landlord studied a moment, and counted on his fingers.

"I ain't sure," he said, at last, "but I think it will be two weeks day after to-morrow."

The bicycle will never reach the perfection of invention until it is made with a lawn-mower attachment.

SUFFERED FOR HIS COUNTRY.

THE SAD FLIGHT OF A VETERAN CRIPPLED HAND AND FOOT.

Chas. A. Rogers Stricken with Locomotor Ataxia—Suffered Night and Day for Years—How a New Light Came Into His Life.

From the Chronicle, Chicago, Ill.
Charles A. Rogers, a veteran of the war, the rebellion, and a prominent West Side citizen, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., fifty-four years ago, and when a boy of scarcely fourteen came to Chicago, since which time this city has been his permanent home.

At the termination of the civil war Mr. Rogers, having received his discharge in July, 1865, found his health so broken by hard service, insufficient food, exposure and malaria in the desolate swamp lands of Louisiana and Mississippi, that he was almost wholly unfit for the ordinary performance of the exacting duties of his occupation, notwithstanding his great force of will. Indeed, the first winter after his return from the field was an extremely severe and trying one for him.

He suffered from chronic diarrhoea, malaria fever and sharp shooting pains in the back and lower limbs. These pains, at that time, he attributed to rheumatism, but the disease soon proved to be locomotor ataxia, a congestion of the white matter of the spinal cord. In spite of continued treatment by some of Chicago's leading and most skillful physicians, the malady increased rather than abated, until by rapid stages he came to use first a cane, then crutches and finally an invalid's wheel chair, which to this day is his only means of locomotion, as he has not been able to walk since 1878. Despite this terrible affliction, which would unnerve almost any man, he preserves a cheerful disposition, bearing his suffering with a resignation amounting to heroism.

For years, at every change in the weather, or exposure to the slightest draft, excruciating sharp darting pains that cannot be described would occur, lasting often from ten to fifteen days at a time without a moment's cessation. The worst he suffered at the time was almost unendurable. No sleep could come to his relief, day or night, and his case was a most desperate and deplorable one. For the years went on until the winter of 1892, when he was attacked with a gripple, which was so prevalent at that time. This complaint, added to his other malady, well nigh crushed him. He could neither eat nor sleep, and the best of medical talent that friends could suggest or money procure seemed powerless to help him, but on the contrary appeared to aggravate his disease.

At this unfortunate juncture a new light came into his life. Dr. Rogers, his estimable wife, having read in the Interior Ocean of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, urged that he should try them. He confessed, however, to having little faith in any so-called patent medicine, but her solicitations finally prevailed and he commenced using them by taking one at a time. In three or four days he began to crave food, which he had not done for many years before. He increased the size of the doses to two pills at a time, and in less than two weeks he was able to express his feelings in three square meals a day.

Gradually but perceptibly his general health improved, his bowels became regular and the horrible pains which he had been afflicted, began slowly but surely to diminish in their intensity, until now they have greatly subsided and he feels like another man.

While it is true that Mr. Rogers is far from being well and robust, yet his general health is so much improved that he is greatly encouraged, and daily returns thanks to a kind Providence for the remedy so fortunately furnished him.

Mr. Rogers resides at 901 Jackson boulevard, on the corner of Western avenue, in one of the pleasantest spots on the West Side. As for Mrs. Rogers herself, who was the first to suggest the use of the Pink Pills, and other members of the household, who are thoroughly familiar with all the details of the case, they cannot but marvel at its effect, and the remedy and do not understand why such an apparently simple medicine should produce such wonderful results, exceeding by their most sanguine expectations.

Having read the foregoing, I hereby certify that the facts in my case are as stated therein.

CHAS. A. ROGERS.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this twenty-ninth day of October, 1895.
A. F. B. JONES, N. Y., Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a gripple, palpitation of the heart, etc. Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent you on receipt of price, 50 cents, a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Justice Field's Long Service.

Justice Field, of the Supreme Court of the United States, is trying to beat the service record in that court, as he seems likely to do so. His health is good, and his sturdy frame stands erect. Many have looked with longing eyes on his seat on the bench, for he could have applied for retirement some years ago. From time to time, at first, there was speculation on the subject.

"If Justice Field should resign," prefaced many a suggestion. But presently it became known that Justice Field was in no mood for resigning.

Lately it has been understood that he had an ambition to serve on the bench longer than any of his predecessors. He was appointed March 10, 1868. He will have to serve until August 16, 1897, if he wishes to equal the service of Chief Justice Marshall.

Mr. Marshall went on the bench Jan. 31, 1801, and served until his death, July 6, 1835. This is the record of long service on the bench.

Justice Field was appointed by President Lincoln March 10, 1863, to a place on the Supreme bench created by the law of March 3, 1863. The Supreme Court originally consisted of a chief justice and five associate justices. An additional justice was authorized by the law of 1807, and in 1837, and in 1863 a law was passed providing that the court should consist of a chief justice and nine associates.

The law of 1869, now in force, reduced the number of associates to eight.—New York Herald.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

A stick of timber 119 feet long and 22 inches square, without a knot or blemish, was cut in a mill at Hoquiam, Wash., last week. It is the largest piece of timber ever cut in that neighborhood, and the most nearly perfect any of the old lumbermen there have ever seen.

A pearl-like purity of color, closely resembling the enchantment of early twilight; thus was her complexion made radiant by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

'Tis in vain to kick after you have once put on fetters.

People with hair that is continually falling out, or those that are bald, can stop the falling, and get a good growth of hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

For whom does the blind man's wife paint herself?

I never used so quick a cure as Fiso's Cure for Consumption.—J. B. Palmer, Box 1174, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

When the Summer Breems Blows through the trees, most of us who can set off for a country jaunt, fewer cross the Atlantic. Whether it is business or pleasure calls, one from home, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best accompaniment of a voyage or an outing. Yachtmen, sea captains, commercial travelers and emigrants concur in this opinion. The Bitters is unrivaled for bilious, indigestion, dyspeptic or liver disorder.

The greatest sleeper of our time is a French woman, Margarete Royenway, who has been asleep for seventeen years in Thennes, Department of Aisne.

More diseases are produced by using brown soap than by anything else. Why run such terrible risks when you know that Toilet Soap is absolutely pure? Your grocer has it and will get it for you. In red wrappers only.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. F. J. Allen's Great Nerve Sufferer. No fits after first use. Send for free trial case. Send to Dr. F. J. Allen, 200 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humors, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder-humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is affected it will cause squamous feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

World's Columbian Exposition Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts, and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

Marriage based on flirtation logically ends in separation, divorce, or tragedy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children settling the stomach, reduces inflammation, cures all kinds of wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Nature's Beauty Spots Are nowhere so prominent as in the East.

The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway

will take you there without fatigue or annoyance. Visit Chautauque, Niagara, the Adirondacks, Catskills, Lake George, Thousand Islands, the Hudson, the Saratoga resorts. Anticipate a refreshing rest, with variety of choice enough to satisfy every one. Booklet, giving complete information as to routes, rates, etc., FREE!

C. K. WILBER, Western P. A., CHICAGO

Largest sellers in the world. Send for a free trial case. Send to Dr. F. J. Allen, 200 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

When WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.



"A Bicycle Built for Two."

BattleAx PLUG

Five cents' worth of

"BATTLE AX" will serve two chewers just about as long as 5 cents' worth of other brands will serve one man. This is because a 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

To develop muscle,

if that is what you're doing the washing for, perhaps the old way of washing with soap—rubbing the clothes up and down over a board—may be pretty good. It can't be healthy, though, to breathe that tainted, fetid steam, and you'd better take your exercise in ways that are pleasanter.

But if you're washing clothes to get them clean, and want to do this disagreeable work easily, quickly, and safely—

do it with Pearline. And one of the strongest points about Pearline's washing is its saving—its economy.

Millions NOW USE Pearline

"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis Very Easy to Clean House With

SAPOLIO

POND'S

USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT FOR PILES.

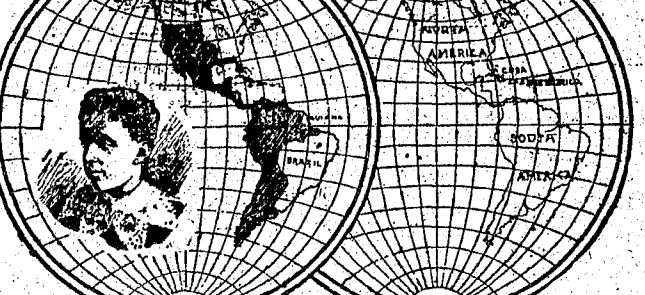
GENUINE IN OUR BOTTLES ONLY. BUFF WRAPPERS. SEE OUR NAME, POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON.

EXTRACT

A MAP FOR SPAIN'S YOUNG KING TO STUDY.

Spain's Possessions on This Hemisphere 100 Years Ago.

Cuba and Porto Rico Her Last Possessions To-day.



ALFONSO XIII. (Spain's Boy King.)

Spain owned one hundred years ago a great part of what is now the United States, all of Mexico, all of Central and South America save Brazil and the Guianas, and many of the West Indies.

Within one hundred years Spain has lost, through revolution, her territory on the Western Hemisphere except the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico.—New York World.

LULLABY.

Good-night! Good-night! An angel's wings are shading
Softly the weary world, and slumber creeps
Around us, and our little woes are fading;
But joy still nestles to the heart that sleeps.
Dreams, happy dreams, shall make us for the morrow
More glad, more brave, more strong to love and work;
Dreams, holy dreams, shall show how sweet is sorrow,
What love and wisdom in its bosom lurk.

Good-night! Good-night!
Sleep, darling, sleep! for thee no care is waiting;
Thy life not yet through tangled paths has strayed;
No weariness, no bitter word of hate,
Shall the bright gladness of thy spirit shade.

Dreams, tender dreams, of mother's murmuring kisses,
Of rest, of love unspeakable, are thine;
Dreams, peaceful dreams, that man's worn spirit misses,
Till once again he rests in sleep divine.

Good-night! Good-night!
The day of toil is ended,
Heaven clasps its loved ones to its breast again;
The hand that through the light has helped and tended
Now shades, unperceived, our aching eyes from pain.

Dreams, happy dreams, that hand of love shall bring us,
Pressed cool and tender on the smoothed brow;
Dreams, fairy dreams, in baby-legend sing us
Songs that shall echo still where 'Thee is Now!'

Good-night! Good-night!
EDWARD ROSE, in Home Queen.

BYER'S FOLLY.

"What did ye say yer name wa'?" We stood outside the wire fence, George and I, and looked at the old man who leaned on his plow surveying us, while the two shaggy horses attached to it languidly hung their heads as if intending a futile nap.

"I'm Charlie Boyd, this is George, my little brother. We've come all the way from Kansas City. We're your own grandchildren. Mother's dead. Father sent us here; he's gone to Arizona to work in a mine."

He looked dazed. "Clarissy dead, 'n' you her children? Wal, it do beat all! An' you sich a big gal, an' him her livin' picture, an' I not knowin' she wa' gone. Come in, dears; the gate's beyant, but ye kin crawl under the wires. Ther'd nom lemme look at yer. Laws, child! don't try to kiss me; my face ain't none too clean."

He was a pleasant-faced, blue-eyed old man, with long, curling white hair. His teeth were gone, but otherwise he seemed unlike old men, for he was straight and tall, his arms brawny and strong. His clothing was neat, but neglected-looking, the buttons hanging, with little tears widening into large rents. I was only fourteen, but mother had taught me to do a grown woman's work; beside, George was five, and such a baby made me feel older.

"Where's grandma?" I asked. For answer he pointed his thumb at a mound away at the end of the level field, where a rude wooden cross was planted.

"She's thar. She went a year ago. I've lived alone sence, an' it's the blessing of Providence you children is come. Oftentimes I've feared I might grow desprat outer sheer lonesomeness 'n' sorrow. Maybe you didn't know't, but Clarissy 'n' mother quarrelled in years gone 'n' never got frenly, which was because yer ma married yer pa, which seemed to me a good man 'nuff; but yimmin is queer, 'n' mother looked high for Clarissy."

"I so hungry!" cried poor little George, his lips quivering and his round eyes filling with tears.

"Bless his little heart!" said grandfather, recovering himself and patting my cheek softly. "Here you be, jest off a long journey, 'n' me a-keepin' yer in the cold, an' meanderin' on as if thar wa'n't no to-day, but all yestardays. How did yer come?" he asked, unharassing the horses.

"By rail to D—, then a gentleman gave us a ride here in his fine carriage. We came in the train with his daughter, Miss Bessie Little. He owns a big ranch near here."

"A fine young lady," broke in grandfather. "She was like a darter to yer gramma, an' though she lived miles away, she was over night an' day a-gallopin' 'cross the plains on a black horse as is a thoroughbred, an' a fine specimen of horseflesh as is seen in these parts. She kin ride, too, 'n' ain't a feared o' nothin'. Mother set a sight by her."

We were now at the house, a neat little one-story cottage, containing four rooms. A comfortable barn and yard for the cattle were near, and a well close by the door. There was a cosy kitchen, a sitting-room, and two bedrooms; one the "spare room," grandfather said, proud. It looked neat and precise, but was as cold and damp as the tomb. The lonely old man had faithfully swept and dusted, and kept everything as his wife had placed it, even her work basket, with a needle sticking in the half-finished gingham sleeve.

George and I took the spare room, and I built a fire and aired the bedding. In a few days I grew competent to take charge of the house, put things where she had placed them, and cooked the simple meals—and these were very simple, for grandfather was poor. Two old horses, two cows and a calf comprised the stock.

"I don't her no luck w' poultry, Charley," he said. He called me Charley, for Charlie was too "new-fangled," and Charley was the name of his dead son. "Mother used to raise a dyin', but arter she went they begun dyin', an' what didn't die was eat by catoes."

The last day of my first week on the ranch Miss Bessie Little rode up to the cabin on her coal-black horse. She was a sweet-faced girl, blue-eyed and yellow-haired and rode beautifully. She made herself at home, netted George, and I, shy as I was, found myself con-

stantly to her all my troubles and hopes. She sympathized with me and helped me, cutting a frock for George and a blouse for me, and when she rode off, she promised to come often.

The next day a wagon came from her home, and in it was a fine rooster and six hens, and a big bundle of clothing that she had outgrown and that fitted me.

How dreary the howls of the coyotes were at night, especially when one of their number was killed! They would seem to unite in a chorus of maledictions.

Miss Bessie rode up one day, and at her heels was an overgrown shepherd puppy, with big paws and jolly little black eyes.

"Here's a coyote exterminator, Grandfather Byers," she said, as she jumped from the saddle, and the black horse fell eagerly to eating the short, crisp buffalo grass, just as though he was not stuffed at home, but, and finished the race with a heavy burden.

At the foot of the hill was the well, and there Gobble stood, scolding and shaking his neck, while Smarty seemed to have forgotten his very existence, but was running around the well, uttering short, quick barks.

The planks around and over the well were gone, and the earth about it was plowed as if there had been a struggle. I dropped George's hand and rushed down. I pushed Smarty away, and looked down. It was dark, but I fancied I saw something white away down. Just then a faint voice from the depths of the earth shouted:

"Help! Help!"

"Um Charley Boyd. Who's here? Shout again!"

"Bessie Little. My horse fell; he's dead, away down. I'm clinging to a plank in the side. I can't hold on much longer. My arms are breaking!"

"What could it do?"

"Bessie," I shouted, "hold on a little while; I'm going for help!"

"I've been unconscious. I'm faint. I shall die. Don't leave me. The dirt falling brought me to life."

"I'll leave George here. Here, George, your dir is in that hole; sit there and talk to her. Don't you cry."

George's lip trembled, but he minded bravely, pleading the dog should stay but I was afraid to trust him. "Gobble tay w' Dorgie," he said piteously; but that sagacious bird was already winging and hopping his way homeward.

I left Bessie answering George's scared "Halloo!"

"If she could keep conscious till I got back! How I thanked gramma for his careful habits. I knew just where the new clothes line was, the crowbar and the hatchet. We were eight miles from any ranch, and I must act as if there was no one in the world to help her."

How I got back I never knew. I saw George from the top of the hill. He had crawled to the edge of the well, and was singing a little baby song I had taught him. His cheeks were red and feverish, and his voice hoarse.

"Bessie!" I shouted.

"All right. George kept me from fainting. I made him sing."

"Did dit out! dit did out!" George screamed, clinging to my skirts. I pushed him away; there was no time to pet or comfort him.

"Run to the road, George, that way; now halloo for help. Yes, take the dog. Tell everybody your dir is in Byers' well."

I knew his white, wet face would bring the most unbelieveing stranger, and I watched his chubby form, in the bright plaid dress, and the panting dog disappear over the hill. All the while I was digging a deep hole with my hands, and shouting every few moments to Bessie. I buried the crowbar half-way, then I tried my weight; it did not move. I had seen men wind leas around a post to raise heavy objects.

"Put this moose around your waist!" I shouted.

"I dare not," he answered, faintly. "You couldn't help me. Oh, go for help!"

"You must. The end's fast to a crowbar. I can't find anybody. They're all hunting for you."

"I can't!" she cried piteously.

"Then I'll leave you!" I shouted. "It's getting late; it's your last chance!"

"There was a ghastly stillness for a few moments. I wound the line around the bar and around my waist."

"Look out!" she screamed. I heard the beam go rattling down, and a fearful strain tightened the cord. I thought it would cut me in two. For a moment I thought I was going for me. Happily the rope of earth was a protection. The rope loosened.

"Haul easy!" she cried. "I can catch my feet in the sides; the earth is soft."

I wound the rope around the bar and myself. I was in a perfect snarl.

Suddenly the rope grew loose; there was no weight. Was she lost? Everything grew black, and I knew nothing.

When I came to, there were two men bending over me, trying to force brandy in my mouth.

"Where's Bessie?" God be thanked she answered me herself! She had climbed up the last few yards by the broken timbers. The earth was torn up around me, my hands were raw and bleeding, and bear the marks of the rope on my body to this day.

Just then we heard a shouting, and Mr. Little and Mr. Gray rode up, and the latter wasn't ashamed to kiss Bessie just as her father did, and before all the people.

George was up in the lap of Mr. Little, and Smarty lay down at my feet, worn out. A party of the searchers met the poor baby and dog, and caught at the fearful meaning in the baby's incoherent words, dashed up to the well, and found us both on the brink.

They could not believe it was I who had rescued her till they saw my hands and the rope and the crowbar still firm in the earth.

Grandpa was there, and kissed me, and cried over me, as if I too had been down the well.

Miss Bessie had lost her way in the dark after a long ride across the plains, and her horse had stumbled over the planks and fallen through and broken in his spine. Miss Bessie's habit had caught on a projecting beam, and she hung there two nights and nearly two days. Yet with all the horrors of her situation, she was only fifteen feet down.

When Mr. Little learned that our ranch was mortgaged, he went to Mr. Davison, paid the money, and gave the farm back to grandfather. He made me a present of a sum of money, and Mr. Gray gave George a like present.

It is expected that the experiment of towing naphtha and petroleum across the Atlantic in barges will be tried this summer. This scheme was talked of last season, but was abandoned. It is now said that a steamer will sail from this port west time in June with one of the large barge tanks of the Standard Oil Company in tow. The barge to be used is the celebrated No. 58, which made Bermuda last winter under her own sail, after having parted from the steamer Maverick, which was towing her between Philadelphia and Boston. The barge, which is of steel and carries four masts, will not be loaded to her full capacity, and the success of the experiment will probably lead to a regular service of ocean towing of oil to Europe.—New York Tribune.

FLIGHT OF WILD GEESSE.

How the Leaders Watch Over and Protect Them.

Objects which never fail to attract the attention of travelers over Western Kansas are flocks of wild geese feeding on the rich fields of wheat, which this spring seems to spread a carpet of green over all the broad domain. To rest and refresh themselves in their annual flight northward, the geese alight in these fields. They select their ground carefully, choosing a spot remote from human habitation and so situated that they may see all the country about, and thus be warned of the approach of danger in time to take flight.

In their migration northward in the early spring and southward in the late fall, wild geese fly in families of a dozen or twenty, arranging themselves in the form of the letter "A," one side of the letter invariably being the other, and the father gander and the mother goose a little in advance of the apex. Sometimes many families unite for a time and travel together, but always that inevitable letter "A" is clearly defined in the sky, the procession led by a gander who has traveled the road before and whose honk! honk! guides the flight.

While feeding, every family posts a sentinel, who stands in the midst of the feeding flock, his neck stretched high, fixed and rigid as a statue.

Traveling over the Rock Island Railroad from Topeka to Hutchinson one day last week with Colonel George W. Venable, of Topeka, who knows all about wild geese, a representative of The Star witnessed this spectacle of patriotism and faithfulness, and saw, too, an attempt by a farmer boy to steal upon the flock with a gun. The passengers crowded to the windows or hastened to the car platforms, and the engineer, also interested, slowed down the train to a point near the geese, and then began to work his way over a rise. The boy was to leeward, so the sentinel could not be warned by scent, and the enemy had not yet come into view. Slowly the boy toiled his way, his body flat against the ground. Finally he had dragged himself to a point where he could see the geese feeding over a radius of twenty yards from the sentinel, and moving slowly in the direction of the boy. He had only to be patient and his reward would be a brace of wild geese. But he possessed a boy's curiosity. He raised his head to look. "Quack, quack!" sounded the warning of the sentinel. All was excitement in the camp; the sentinel ran, knowing there was danger, the others of the family following. After a dash of thirty yards they rose in the air, but flying low, the sentinel's guiding "honk!" ahead of them. At the quack of the sentinel, the boy rose and gave chase, but the geese were too fleet of foot and too far away when they took wing, and the boy's shots fell short of his aim.

The geese were in wild disorder when they lifted themselves into the air, but after that not a sound was heard save from the sentinel, whose notes soon became assuring, and before they had flown a quarter of a mile they were high in the sky, and, behold! there was the never-failing letter "A."

Then the spectators from the train, which was now moving rapidly, witnessed another spectacle. The danger past, the sentinel, which had been in the lead, dropped back and took his position at the end of the long arm of the "A," while from that position the father of the family pushed to the head of the column, and from the end of the shorter arm, the mother goose flew forward and joined him. Until that moment they had been flying in a southerly direction, but "honk! honk!" commanded the leader, and they whirled to the northward and were soon lost to view.—Kansas City (Mo.) Star.

Some Altitudes.

Alaska has four mountains, each over 10,000 feet high.

Vesuvius, the famous Italian volcano, is 9,322 feet high.

The steeple of the Milan Cathedral is 355 feet in height.

The Sea of Galilee is 633 feet below the Mediterranean.

Alta is the highest town in Iowa, 1,519 feet above sea level.

The Dead Sea, in Palestine, is 1,310 feet below sea level.

Mount Emmons, 13,604 feet, is said to be the highest in Utah.

Pine Knot is the highest place in Kentucky—1428 feet.

Mount Whitney is the highest peak in California, 14,808 feet.

Warren is located on the highest land in Illinois, 1005 feet.

Mount Rich, 3569 feet high, is the tallest in South Carolina.

One of the highest peaks in the Andes is Soroto, 25,380 feet.

Porcupine Mount is the highest elevation in Michigan, 2023 feet.

The tower of the Parliament House in London is 340 feet high.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Cycling is not a very dangerous recreation after all, as is proved by statistics. In England only thirty deaths were produced by cycling in twelve months. On comparing this number with the total number of the slight and street accidents through England and Wales, it will be found that barely two per cent of them were caused by cycling.

It is coming to light that the Chinese population of our cities, notably of San Francisco and New York, where the Chinese quarters are distinct sections, is gradually growing smaller. San Francisco has about 15,000 of the 60,000 that she had five years ago. The exclusion law is weeding out the present Chinese population and almost prohibiting immigration.

So much has been heard about the possibility of the invasion of England that the newspapers suggest that England's militia, upon which the brunt of the defense would fall, be put into a better state of efficiency. At present this force drills for only about three weeks in the year, and has the whole of the rest of the year to forget what it has learned in that time.

The experiment station attached to the Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical College at Starkville has done a great work in encouraging the growth of hay in that State. When it began its work in the premises the average yield in the State was but 83 of a ton per acre, whereas, last year, it was 1.05 tons, or 144 per cent above the average yield of the northern and central States of the Mississippi valley.

Reports from the Pacific Coast say that never in the history of the West have so many people taken passage on the steamers for Alaska. The discovery of gold in certain parts of the far-off Territory is, of course, the attraction for many of the visitors; but the increased facilities for transportation and the possibility of seeing some of the grandest scenery in the world have induced many tourists to choose Alaska rather than Europe as their objective point.

"Sweden," says a native of that country who has just been visiting it, "is a building railroad, telegraph and telephone lines everywhere. Every farmer who has 100 acres or more of land has a long-distance telephone. It is the most magnificent telephone system I ever saw, and is very cheap. News of great import is flashed over these wires from the urban to the rural districts, and the average citizen is better posted on the current events of the day than in probably any other country in the world. I was in Sweden all winter, and only two inches of snow fell during the whole time."

This country, to people who have not looked into the matter, does not figure as a large owner of floating property outside of war vessels and those attached to the revenue and lighthouse service; but a recent careful estimate shows that on one part of the Mississippi River the nation owns over one thousand craft of different kinds. That is the stretch between New Orleans and Cairo, and the value of the vessels and their outfit for riprap, reversion and levee work does not fall much below \$60,000. When work is rushing there are at times 10,000 men employed on the vessels and in connection with the tasks assigned them.

From the census recently completed in Massachusetts it is shown that the females constitute more than 50 per cent of the population in each of the cities, except Gloucester and Quincy. The highest percentage is in Northampton, where it reaches 55.61, and the lowest in Gloucester, 42.37. The difference in Gloucester, where the males are considerably in excess, is said to be due to the peculiar character of the city, as the centre of the fishing industry. Ten years ago there were five cities in which the male population was in excess of the female; but the census also shows that the percentage which the females constitute of the whole population has declined in all but seven cities since 1885.

"In the Choctaw Indian Nation," says E. L. Craighead, of Ardmore, in the Washington Star, "there is no jail for convicted murderers. When I first went to the Indian Territory I settled in the Choctaw Nation, and hearing that a certain Indian was an excellent hand on the ranch, I hunted him up and asked him if he would work for me. 'I will work till the 20th of next month,' he said. 'Why not longer?' I inquired. 'I am to be hanged the 21st,' was his reply, in an unconcerned way. I hired him, and upon inquiry learned that what he said was true. But one man has ever failed to return for hanging after he has been sentenced, and my Indian did not prove an exception to the rule. On the day before the execution was to take place he left as calmly as though going on a visit, and the hanging took place at the time appointed. Notwithstanding his approaching doom the Indian made one of the best ranchers I ever saw, and I regretted to lose him."

Some of our famous athletes may think republics ungrateful when they compare their treatment to that of the Greek who won the recent footrace from Marathon to the Stadium. "Nothing," says the correspondent of the London Chronicle, "illustrates the character of the modern Greek so much as the extraordinary attention shown to the winner of this race. He has been treated as a sort of demi-god. All his sayings are duly reported, he has been escorted in a carriage by a detachment of troops; when he walks the streets crowds of respectable men and women follow, and the King of Greece has not only shaken hands with him, but both he and his father have been invited to the palace; private individuals have given him large sums of money; wine-dealers, grocers and numerous other tradesmen have offered to supply all his requirements for a year free of cost, and a barber has been reported as having offered to shave him and cut his hair for the period of his lifetime free of cost."

The Phenakia of the country's growth the Philadelphia Ledger says that in 1800 only the country between the Atlantic and the Mississippi belonged to the United States. Since that the Louisiana purchase in 1803; the Florida in 1821; the Mexican acquisitions in 1840, 1850, and 1853; and Alaska in 1867 have been added. The increase, ex-

cluding Alaska, has been from 827,844 to 8,022,000 square miles, or three and five-eighths, but the growth of population has been from 5,908,483 to 62,922,250, or nearly twelvefold. In 1800 the inhabitants were a little less than 7 to a square mile; in 1790 they had been less than 5; in 1890 they were over 21. The place where the population is densest is the District of Columbia, which has 3889 to the mile; the next is Rhode Island, 318; then Massachusetts, 278; then New Jersey, 193; Connecticut, 154; New York, 125; Pennsylvania, 110; Maryland, 105. The other States and Territories run below 100, down to Montana, Wyoming, Arizona, Nevada, which have less than 1 inhabitant to the mile. The Census Commissioner notes that in Rhode Island and Massachusetts the density of population is "as great as in many of the most densely settled European States, and that the entire North Atlantic division, pre-eminently the manufacturing section, has an average of over 100 inhabitants to the square mile. But it may be a surprise to some that among the old States Maine has only 22, New Hampshire 41, Vermont 26.

It appears from the well-informed Railway Age that for eight years the mileage of annual railway construction in the United States has been steadily decreasing. From nearly 13,000 miles of track laid in the wonderful year 1887 the totals have gone down by thousands and hundreds, until 1895 touched the lowest round for twenty years by adding only 1593 miles to our railway system. But this does not mean that the demand for railways is nearly supplied and that construction will continue to decrease. On the contrary, there is room, and will be need for additions far greater than the entire present mileage of the country. We have now something over 181,000 miles of road. To equal Great Britain in its ratio of railway mileage to square miles, we should have a total of 492,000 miles; to equal the abundant supply of Illinois we must have 522,000 miles; while if Massachusetts with its mile of railway to every four square miles of territory be the standard, the United States will eventually boast 772,000 miles of lines. That there is much railway building yet to be done the records prove beyond a doubt. When it will be done depends on condition yet to be developed. A considerable amount of work is already under way. During the first three months of this year 253 miles of track were laid on twenty lines, and including these our books already show sixty lines on which it seems reasonably certain that 1750 miles of track will have been laid by the end of 1896, with a possibility of much more. It all depends on the times, not on the question of finding room, or of demand for more railroads.

The Fluoroscope.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison has invented an apparatus, called the fluoroscope, by the aid of which a surgeon, instead of photographing with the X-rays the bones or other hard substances concealed under the skin and flesh of a patient, may actually see them. The machine depends for its action upon the fact that the X-rays possess the property of rendering luminous certain substances, which chemists call fluorescent. Mr. Edison first determined, by experiment, that the best fluorescent substance for this purpose was calcium tungstate. The tungstate is spread in a smooth layer upon a piece of pasteboard which forms the bottom of a small box, having holes for the eyes at the upper end. A Crookes tube, enclosed in another box, is excited by a current of electricity, and if the hand, for instance, is to be examined, it is placed upon the box containing the tube. The observer then looks into the viewing box, whose tungstate-covered bottom is placed directly above the hand, and sees, with startling distinctness, the bones and joints, showing as dark and delicately graduated shadows, while the flesh is only faintly visible. The reason the bones appear is because they intercept the X-rays, and thus prevent the tungstate surface from becoming fluorescent where their shadows fall.

Human Heart Beats.

A remarkable calculation has been made by Dr. Richardson for the Medical Record. It gives the work of the heart in mileage, the amount of blood thrown through the veins, and winds up with giving the exact number of times the human heart will beat in a lifetime of 84 years.

Presuming that the blood is thrown out of the heart at each pulsation in the proportion of 69 strokes per minute, and at the assumed force of nine feet, then we must come to the following startling conclusion: That the mileage of the blood through the body must be taken at 207 yards per minute, seven miles per hour, 168 miles per day, or 61,820 miles per year. At the above rate in a lifetime of 84 years the blood mileage, and the body is not less than 5,150,880, and in the same long life the grand total of heart beats will approximate 2,800,776,000.

How Knights Are Made.

Some time this month the knights of the birthday honors list will repair to Windsor to receive their formal investiture at the hands of the Queen. It is an interesting circumstance that knighthood alone carries this special distinction. Your mere peer or baronet takes his patent and no more said or done; but the knight receives his honor from her majesty by the literal laying on of hands. The ceremony is curious, and are entertained by the lords in waiting at luncheon. If there is any time to spare they are conducted about the castle for an inspection of the state departments and other curiosities. Then they are assembled in an ante-room, and special care is taken to impress on each the importance of following the right man in the prearranged order.

The Sunflower in Russia.

The sunflower crop is one of the best paying in Russia. A good crop is worth as it stands in the field \$25 an acre. The seeds are sold by the farmers for from 4 to 6 a pound; then the merchants salt them and retail them for 12 a pound, and at every stage crossing in the Russian provincial cities are stands and peddlers with baskets, selling to the passerby the salted product of the big sunflower, which is eaten.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

TESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Claude and Maude.—Scorching.—The Personal Quantity.—Vain Regret.—An Advanced Thinker.—Sensitive.

CLAUDE AND MAUDE.
He was Claude,
She was Maude.
They married, but soon separated.
She was Maude,
He was Claude—
A climax all anticipated.

FROM THE DEPTHS OF EXPERIENCE.
"Papa, what is the ruling passion?"
"Your mother's my child."

SCORCHING.
McCorkle.—Isn't Teaspo; running into debt pretty lively?
McCorkle.—Running isn't the word for it. He's fairly sprinting.

THE PERSONAL QUANTITY.
She.—To me weddings are just as sad as funerals. Which would you rather go to?
He (glaring at his rival).—It depends upon whose it is.

VAIN REGRET.
Weary Waggles.—An' ter 'Ink we skipped dat free concert las' night!
Dusty Rhodes.—W'y?
Weary Waggles.—Dis here paper says de music was intoxicatin'.

AN ADVANCED THINKER.
First Westerner.—Tornado Pete has some curious ideas.
Second Westerner.—He has so. Last night he was sayin' he thought the time 'ud come when we'd lynch hoss-thieves by electricity.

WORTH-LOOKING INTO.
"Hello!" she ejaculated, as she stopped short. "I must look into this."
But she found nothing to excite her suspicion, even after a thorough and close examination.
It was merely a full-length mirror.

SENSITIVE.
Dorothy.—Isn't it unfortunate that Charlie Kewpton stutters so frightfully! It has broken up his affair with Maude completely.

WELL—HOW?
Dorothy.—He proposed to her last night, and when he was through she exclaimed, "This is so sudden!"
May.—Well?
Dorothy.—Charlie thought she was trying to be funny.

OFFEN THE CASE.
Day.—A man's ability to save money depends largely on his marrying a woman who is an economist in dress.
Weeks.—That's true; the more economy the more cost.

HARDENED.
"I just saw a man slip on a banana peel, and he came up smiling and never said an unpleasant word."
"I guess he must be learning to ride a bike."

CUTE.
"Goodluck has had his salary raised, was it for extra work?"
"Yes. He always listens when the proprietor tells his baby's smart sayings."

WHEN POLITENESS DOESN'T PAY.
"Politeness costs you nothing," says the Manassas Philosopher, "except at a social function. Then, if you're polite you're liable to be mistaken for a waiter."

A DISADVANTAGE.
Jones.—I hear you have asked your minister to resign?
Brown.—Had to. He pounded the pulpit so that we couldn't sleep.

MUCH IN EVIDENCE.
Clarence.—I hear you went last night to ask old Kermudgeon for his daughter. Did you find it a bootless errand?
George.—No, indeed. I found the boots there all right!

BUT ONE REGRET.
Judge (to the prisoner).—Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced against you?
The Prisoner.—Why, no. Only this. Your Honor, I hate awfully to be convicted of burglary on the testimony of a man who kept his head under the bed clothes all the time.

AN IMPOSSIBILITY.
"Now between you and me, darling," he began as he sat with his arm around her waist.
"George," she interrupted, "I wish that you would be a little more precise in your words. How can there be anything between you and me? There isn't room," and she snuggled up still closer.